

THE IMMENSE RUSH FOR THIN CLOTHING STILL CONTINUES.

We have never been so busy as during the past week, and have been compelled to use Cutters, Stock Clerks, and Cash Boys as Salesmen, and even then have not been able to wait on all of our customers. We have on hand all of the most desirable goods for Summer Wear, made up in the latest styles. Blue Suits, in all qualities, \$7 50 up. Black Flannel coats at \$2 50. Fine light colored Cassimere Suits, made equal to Custom Work, \$12, \$14, and \$15; these goods are just the same as Merchant Tailors charge \$25 to \$30. New lots of choice white vests at \$1 50 and \$2, just received. A good Tweed suit for \$4. Large lines of good white vests, at \$1. An immense stock of light weight pantaloons from 75c to \$5. In these goods we have a great many special bargains. Splendid bargains in our furnishing department. Our 25c, 35c, 40c, and 50c undershirt are all extra good value. Our 50c colored and 75c white shirts surpass all others. Our hat and cap stock is very large. In this market we are meeting with unequalled success. Large lines of fine soft goods, new and stylish Derbys, and immense stock of straws. Our large stock and popular prices win.

MABLEY, the One-Price Clothier,

124, 126, 128, 130, 132, and 134 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

THE YPSILANTI MARBLE WORKS,
(ESTABLISHED IN 1850)
BATCHELDER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,



Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS. COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen and delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State, and prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

MARBLIZED SLATE BRACKET SHELVES

Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.

H. BATCHELDER,
G. W. LOUGHRIDGE,
J. H. WILCOX.

J. H. WORTLEY

Is Closing Out His Stock of

WALL PAPER

AT COST.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

North Side Congress St.

Ayer's Ague Cure,



For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

This is a compound remedy, prepared with scientific skill from vegetable ingredients, which rarely fails to cure the severest cases of Chills and Fever and the concomitant disorders. Such a remedy the necessities of the people in malarious districts demand. Its great superiority over any other medicine yet discovered for the cure of Intermittents is, that it contains no quinine or mineral, and those who take it are free from danger of quinine or any injurious effects, and are as healthy after using it as before. It has been extensively employed during the last thirty years in the treatment of these distressing disorders, and so unvarying has been its success that it has gained the reputation of being infallible. It can, therefore, be safely recommended as a sure remedy and specific for the Fever and Ague of the West, and the Chills and Fever of the South. It counteracts the miasmatic poison in the blood, and frees the system from its influence, so that fever and ague, shakes or chills, once broken up by it, do not return until the disease is again contracted.

The great variety of disorders which arise from the irritation of this poison, such as Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, Blindness, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Splenic Affections, Hysterics, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and derangement of the Stomach, all of which become intermittent or periodical, have no speedier remedy than AYER'S AGUE CURE, which cures them all alike, and protects the system from future attacks. As a preventive, it is of immense service in those communities where Fever and Ague prevails, as it stays the development of the disease if taken on the first approach of the premonitory symptoms. Travellers and temporary residents are thus enabled to defy these disorders, and few will ever suffer if they avail themselves of the protection this remedy affords.

For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity, it is an excellent remedy; it stimulates the organ into healthy activity, and produces many remarkable cures where other medicines fail.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

BOOT, SHOE, AND REPAIR SHOP

East end Cross Street Bridge, nearly opposite the Follett House.

All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner. REPAIRING LADIES FINE SHOES A SPECIALTY. I have faith to believe I can please the most fastidious.

LEWIS MILLER.



GLENN'S
SULPHUR SOAP.

THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured by THE USE OF Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM AND GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING AND LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT WITH THE PERSON.

IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c, and \$1.20.

N.B.—Sent by Mail, Prepaid, on receipt of price, and 5 cents extra for each Cake.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,"

Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

C. N. CRUTTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

127 772

Come and see a Store of living things at the

YPSILANTI GREEN HOUSES,

PEARL STREET,

Next door to P. O. Now just opened.

The Green Houses are now ready for visitors, and the good public is invited to call as often it shall suit its convenience. We have constantly on hand a large collection of

FLOWERING AND LEAF PLANTS

Cut flowers, Flower Work for Funerals, Bouquets, Baskets, etc., made to order. The patronage of our citizens is respectfully solicited.

748w4 EUGENE LAIBLE.

PIANOS ORGANS.

WAR

On HIGH PRICES in full blast

at

SAMSON'S.

King Combination Captured.

Peddlers Demoralized and in Full Retreat.

An Entire New Deal, with

CASH for Trumps.

\$250 for an elegant 7 octave MARSHAL & SMITH piano. Warranted for 10 years.

\$150 for an elegant ESTEY ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for an elegant TABER ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for a good BOARDMAN & GRAY piano, second-hand. Warranted for 5 years.

\$30 for a good second-hand MELODEON.

Everything in the Musical line at equally low prices.

Pianos and Organs to RENT. Rent applied if purchased.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be bulldozed by travelling peddlers into buying worthless instruments, when you can buy RELIABLE and first-class instruments at home, and of responsible parties.

Chas. E. Samson,

729 GENERAL AGENT.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Cross Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich., by

C. R. PATTON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$2.00 per year, free of postage.

Professional Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

EDWARD P. ALLEN, Attorney at Law, Laible Block, Ypsilanti, Mich.

FRED A. HUNT, Attorney at Law, Laible Block (over P. O.), Ypsilanti, Mich.

W. H. JEWETT, Attorney at Law, Special and General Insurance Agent, and adjuster of fire losses, Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti.

ALBERT CRANE, Attorney at Law, Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

CLARENCE TINKER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and General Insurance Agent. Special attention given to Collections and Conveyancing. Negotiations made and loans effected on mortgages, &c. Office over Pioneer Drug Store, Depot, Ypsilanti, Mich.

H. J. BRACKER, S. M. CUTOCHRON.

BEAKES & CUTOCHRON, Attorneys at Law, Office, 55 Seltz Block, Griswold St., Detroit.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, D. C. GRIFFIN.

BABBITT & GRIFFIN, Attorneys at Law, and General Insurance Agents. Negotiations made, and loans effected on mortgages and other securities. Office, in Van Tuyl's Block (first floor), Huron St., Ypsilanti.

DENTAL.

J. E. POST, M. D., D. D. S.

Dental rooms, Arcade block, Huron St., Ypsilanti. Office hours, 8 to 12 o'clock A. M., and 2 to 6 o'clock P. M.

PHYSICIANS.

C. P. FELSNAW, M. D., Physician

Block, over Drug Store. Residence, south side Mill St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., Office at his residence, 38 Adams Street, Ypsilanti.

W. M. PATTON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti.

The "CROWNING GLORY"

Is the only Cooking Stove in the world with the Baking Oven Extending Rearward, and over the rear extension a PORTABLE FLAMMABLE COOKING RESERVOIR. It is manufactured only by

SHERMAN S. JEWETT & CO.

Buffalo and Detroit. None but the genuine articles have the name "Crowning Glory." For sale by every enterprising dealer in every place. It is the only Stove in the world with a Warming Oven under the Firebox, and front doors opening over a detachable shelf in front. Buy the only Cooking Stove ever made exactly suitable for the Farmer's use. 742m6

GET THE

PREMIUM!

The Sunday-School Lesson—tomorrow, Aug. 4.

LUKE 5: 1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all and followed Him."—Luke 5: 11.

Central Truth.—The followers of Jesus are to be fishers of men.

After the rejection of Jesus by the people of Nazareth, related in the last lesson, he proceeded to Capernaum. This was a large and important town, situated on the western side of the sea of Galilee, or Tiberias. It was beautifully situated, surrounded by lofty mountains, and commanding a fine view of the lake. Simon Peter lived here, and it has been conjectured that our Lord found a home in his house. Capernaum must have been one of the most populous and flourishing towns in all Palestine. A fleet of four thousand boats plied upon the lake, many of which belonged to the people of this town. The great caravans on their way from Egypt to Damascus passed through the city, and crowds of foreigners were constantly seen in its streets. But nothing is left of it now but ruins, among which the foxes and jackals prowled by night. An awful malediction was pronounced upon the city by our Lord himself, which has been fearfully fulfilled: "And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted to heaven, shall be thrust down to hell: for if the mighty works which have been done in thee had been done in Sodom, it would have remained to this day."

Though Jesus had so recently appeared as a public teacher, he had already created quite an excitement among the people of Galilee. Crowds pressed upon him to hear his discourses. He was already considered by some to be a prophet of God, and they considered his words as of divine authority. On this occasion he had taken his position on the banks of the lake, and it was here that the people crowded to hear him. This "Lake of Gennesareth" was a beautiful sheet of water, of oval shape, about fourteen miles long and six wide. Its waters are clear and sweet, and still abound with fish. The vicinity of high hills renders the lake subject to sudden storms, which are sometimes very violent.

Jesus finding the crowd uncomfortable, entered into a fishing boat, which belonged to Simon Peter, and requested him to push off a short distance from the shore, and then addressed the people. After he had finished his discourse he suggested to Simon that he should steer out into the deeper water, and cast his net for fish. Simon seems to have had some confidence in Jesus, for although the party of fishermen had been plying their craft unsuccessfully all night, he expressed himself willing at his word to make another trial. They did this, and their success was extraordinary. The effect upon Simon Peter was quite remarkable. He evidently connected their extraordinary success in fishing with the presence of Jesus, and he seems to have had such views of his character as to make him feel that he himself was unworthy to be so distinguished by his presence and help. The record states that he fell down at Jesus' feet, and said: "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord."

Jesus then revealed to the astonished fishermen that henceforth their lives were to be devoted to a nobler occupation. They were to be "fishers of men." They were to attract their fellow-men to the gospel net, and take them for Christ. They accepted the high commission, and with an unquestioning faith, steered to the shore, where they at once made their arrangements to become the followers of Jesus, and co-workers with him, in laboring for the salvation of men.

It is always a point gained when men can be induced to go where the gospel is proclaimed. And Christ's people should go out into the highways and hedges, and by loving importunity "compel them to come in." But mere hearing will never save the soul. Many people crowd to religious meetings who are hearers, and nothing else. They do not become doers. Crowds waited on our Lord's preaching who were found at last among those who cried, "Crucify him!" It is better to be a hearer of the word than never to listen to it, but hearing is in order to doing. And a man may be a gospel hearer all his life, and fail of salvation at last.

Fishers of men are always safe in following the directions of their Master. Simon perhaps thought that he knew the best fishing ground in the Lake of Galilee better than Jesus did. But when the Lord told him where to cast his nets, he was astonished at the magnitude of the "catch."

A fisher of men may learn much from a catcher of fish. The fisherman must be wise, patient, laborious, hopeful, and trustful in Providence. He must know how to prepare his bait; at what time of the tide to fish; how to cast his net "on the right side of the ship," and not to be discouraged at ill-success. In all these things he is a good model for "fishers of men."

He who is ready to leave all for Christ will not lose his reward. The disciples' nets and boats were not very valuable, but they were their all. And they willingly gave them all up for Christ. The devil wants good work from his servants, but pays poor wages. Christ promises largely and pays faithfully. No trade is so poor as sin. It's wages are death. A man can't live by them.

Letters from E. Samson—No. 3.

ON BOARD "SUEVIA,"

Saturday, July 6th, 1878.

DEAR COMMERCIAL:

And still on the ocean. We hope to land in Plymouth early Sunday night, and get to London some time on Monday. The weather so far has been truly delightful. On Thursday last the white caps were visible far and near. As I lay looking from my berth upon the mighty waste of waters, all at once I struck a "Big Bonanza." I tell you, Mr. Editor, don't say much about it. When I return home I will try and get a partnership with friend Wanzel, and we will buy up, in the pork season, all the fresh hams in Cincinnati and Chicago, and pickle them in the ocean. Its plenty salt enough for a brine, and we can get all we want of it free gratis; and the water is always sweet and pure. Now just think of it! "Wanzel & Samson's Celebrated Sweet-Pickled Ocean Cured Hams—for sale all over the United States!"

I wish I could fitly describe to you the water-line where it meets the sky, miles away. The waves there, as they rise and fall, remind me of a description I have seen of a monstrous sea serpent gliding along and getting his "back up" now and then.

Of all the unintelligible noises I have ever heard, this boat deserves the premium. I have learned to interpret noises on shore, but not here. There is no cessation. I am getting more in love with it now, and if I give you a word or two on that point you will see I am not initiated yet into the mysteries about me. I awoke this morning at four bells (2 o'clock), hearing a noise on deck just over my berth that went through me like a dose of salts. I had heard similar noises before, but this one was uncommonly loud. It sounded as though some one had dropped a large billet of wood and it had struck square on the end. Well, I lay awake for some time taking in the situation around, above and below me. There was the heavy snoring of one ponderous engine, not stopping for once since leaving port. Another noise (I suppose of steam escaping) that sounded like a double-back-action creaky coffee mill on duty. The heavy tramp of sailors, dishes yet rattling (I believe the stewards are up all night), the rattling of coals, burnt coal, and refuse from the engine which is drawn up by machinery from the hold at all times of day and night, and the large condenser down the side of the ship happens to be near me. It rattles down reminding one of a few stones in an empty barrel rolling down hill—the whole ship acting as a sounding board. There is another noise somewhere resembling the noise I have heard at home when a load of potatoes were being unloaded with a shovel, and some constantly falling off the shovel onto the boards or wagon bottom. I have no idea what it is. And then there is the swash and splashing of water, and as the vessel lurches over it reminds me of a heavy storm of wind and rain. With the lullaby of the waves I dozed for an hour, to be again awakened by sailors commencing to scrub the decks. I had learned what that was, and therefore had no curiosity to gratify. I quickly took in the situation, turned over and dozed again, until the morning sun was laughing in my face. It reached me through a port hole, called by us a window on hinges, like a clock face, and about a foot in diameter.

I must say, I think the Germans on duty here, early and late, are more faithful and attentive than any similar number of people I ever met. They are thorough and in earnest in what they do, one and all. No shamming or evidence of inward protest against work. They go at it as though they meant business every time. The more I study up the German people the more I am convinced that there is no class of emigrants we should welcome to our shores with more pleasure. Honest, industrious, saving, and thrifty, they are long will make the great valley of the Mississippi bloom and blossom—with another generation—and the roses, too.

I have made the acquaintance of a sister of Doct. De Derby, who once practiced medicine in Ypsilanti. She has a sick husband on board, and is taking him home to die.

Well, I am spinning yarns at sea. I never thought of such a thing a year ago. I will mail this rambling letter at London, and perhaps add just a word there in closing.

From London, I would say we arrived safely at Plymouth Monday morning, July 8th. The passengers began hearing a few days after we left Hoboken. And we were not successful in getting a pilot on board until the vessel "hove to," which was in the fog Sunday night, and slowing up until past midnight. In my next I will tell you about Plymouth and London. We are having just a "gay old time."

Yours truly,
E. SAMSON.

Fish-Ways Again.

GRAND RAPIDS, July 20, 1878.

EDITOR COMMERCIAL—Sir: I notice in your last two issues some remarks on the subject of fish-ways, and the uselessness of putting them in the dams at Ypsilanti and Rawsonville. If there are to be none below, I call your attention to the fact that, by an act of the Legislature, approved May 23d, 1877, all mill owners are obliged to put fish-ways in their dams, under penalty of a fine of not exceeding \$200 or of imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding ninety days, or both, for every thirty days that such dam or mill owner shall neglect to put in fish-ways, after he has been notified by the Supervisor in writing to construct such fish-ways.

The State Sportsmen's Association, who were mainly instrumental in getting the act of which the above is the substance, hope by means of these fish-ways to make fish as plentiful in our small streams as they were before the dams were built.

But fish will never be plentiful in such small streams as the Huron as long as they are taken in nets, as Mr. Cook in his letter to your paper says they are, and all such depredations should be stopped at once, as they are forbidden by law as follows:

AMENDMENT TO SEC. 2087, COMP. LAWS: "The People, &c., enact, That it shall not be lawful, hereafter, at any time to fish with seines, trap-nets, pound-nets, dip-nets, or any species of continuous nets, or during the months of March, April, May, and June, by spearing or shooting, in ANY OF THE WATERS of the State of Michigan, except lakes Michigan, Superior, Huron, St. Clair, the St. Clair and Detroit rivers, and Lake Erie." Penalty, \$100 or ninety days in jail.

If Mr. Cook and others who are interested in this matter would take the trouble to make complaint against such poachers, they would confer a benefit on the whole community.

Respectfully, M. N.

MORE pains is taken to appear good, or make vice pass for its opposite, than is required to be really virtuous.

JOE BRASSILL, who was recently living at Coopersville, Tenn., delivered the following powerful temperance lecture from the galleys: "Gentlemen and ladies, I will speak a few words to you if you will give me your attention? I am here to-day, and for what is it? For murder. What were the causes of it? They were whisky, hard seeking after money, and association with drunken, reckless boys; and there are hundreds here to-day. I will give you some advice, boys: Let whisky alone. Above all things, have nothing to do with whisky. Take warning by this. It brought me here in this fix, and you are all liable to be put in this condition by following the same course. Young men, take warning and be good to one another. Go to meeting and keep the Sabbath holy."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Wm. C. Mitchell, of Michigan, has been appointed Receiver of Public Moneys, at Reed City, Michigan.

A barn on the farm of T. C. Sherwood, west of Battle Creek, was burned Wednesday with its contents. It was the work of an incendiary. The wheat in the field caught fire on another farm, and about 30 shocks were burned before the fire was extinguished.

There are four gangs of men at work on the line of the Detroit, Saginaw and Bay City Railroad between East Saginaw and Vassar, and the work is progressing favorably.

The State Treasurer has just retired \$85,000 of State bonds.

McLean's new salt well in which the pump was set at work on Friday last, is the most remarkable well in Saginaw valley. The rock was struck at a depth of 520 feet, and after being carried through 52 feet of rock the pump was set at work and 10 pails of brine thrown per minute, or about as much as any other four wells in the valley. The brine is about 72 per cent strength, but will be mixed with the 100 per cent brine from the three other wells. —*Day City News.*

The several committees appointed are making strenuous efforts to have the unveiling of the Jonathan Walker monument at Muskegon a grand affair. Walker will be remembered as "the man with the branded hand," whom Whittier immortalized in the poem of that name. The unveiling will occur August 1, and a large assemblage is expected from abroad. Among the speakers will be Fred. Douglass, Parker Pillsbury, and Senator Ferry. There will also be a grand procession.

A new reaper belonging to Samuel Chapin, of Marengo, was burned in the field Tuesday morning.

Saranac Local: Help is so scarce this harvest that some of our business men have volunteered to help secure the crops.

Cov. Crosswell has appointed Chas. Larzelere, of Dowagiac, agent for Cass county of the Board of State Commissioners for the general supervision of the charitable, penal, pauper and reformatory institutions of our State.

The republicans of the Fourth District selected as their Congressional candidate the Hon. Julius C. Burrows of Kalamazoo.

The Iron Bank, of Negaunee, is closed. Assets and liabilities not reported.

The lumber product of the Kawkawlin River this season is estimated at 15,000,000 feet, and is nearly all out.

Jackson has just let a contract for a new Central school building at \$25,000 to W. H. Myers, of Fort Wayne, Ind.

The New Government building, accommodating the custom-house and postoffice, at Port Huron, stands complete, even to sodded grounds, stone walks and a fountain. It has cost \$246,000.

A serious fire occurred at Shelby, Oceana Co., Thursday morning. Two saloons, one store and one dwelling house and barn were burned. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

A Dexter saloonist has recently paid \$50 to settle a prospective suit against him for selling liquor to a man after having been forbidden to do so by the drinker's wife.

The Lake Superior Powder Company's wheel-mill, near Marquette, blew up Friday. The shock was felt for miles around. But one man was injured. Loss, \$40,000.

Frank Willard, while attempting to steal a ride on the Chicago and Michigan Lake Shore Railroad at Holton, Monday, was thrown underneath the cars and so badly crushed that he died.

A child about two years old, son of Geo. Garlick, of Augusta, got caught by the neck on Wednesday last, about noon and was choked to death. Some boys and girls had left the child in the swing to settle a little dispute, and when turning to resume their play found the child hanging across the rope by the neck. dead. —*Ann Arbor Argus.*

It is reliably stated that the Upper Peninsula will raise hay and potatoes sufficiently this season to supply home consumption.

Dr. Geo. W. Fish, of Flint, since receiving his appointment as consul to Tunis, has been tendered the same position at Ching Kiang, China, if he prefers it. Having being consul to China once before he rather prefers it, and will probably take it.

The prohibitionists will hold their state convention at Lansing on August 13th.

The Odd Fellows of Lansing are going to prevent the sale of the institute property in that city, by the Grand Lodge, if possible, and failing in that, to get back the full amount paid by their lodge towards the building and grounds.

Wm. Irving stole a horse and carriage at Benton Harbor and put for Indiana, but was pursued and captured and now languishes in jail at Berrien Springs.

The regular quarterly dividend of the Calumet and Hecla has been declared, payable August 15. This installment of \$400,000 brings the total amount of dividends declared up to the handsome figure of \$13,850,000.

Grand Truck officials passed over the Chicago & Lake Huron last week on an inspecting tour. It is currently reported again that they will soon become purchasers of its road.

The stacked wheat of a fine 60-acre tract owned by Luther Graves near Burr Oak was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon.

There has been rafted out of the Au Sable River this year to date 17,928,225 feet of logs, and there are 3,350,000 held over in the booms from last year.

A trotting circuit is being arranged, to consist of Bay City, East Saginaw, Flint and Pontiac. Purse, \$1,500 each town. Races last week in August.

The Good Templars will hold a grand picnic at Grand Ledge, August 8th.

The new directory of Detroit contains 43,212 names, which multiplied by 3 gives the city a population of 129,636, a gain of 712 over last year.

Cornelius A. Gower, at present Superintendent of Schools in Saginaw City, has been placed on the Republican State ticket as candidate for the position of Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Poisoned—Mrs. Wm. Hulbert, near Buchanan, died from the effects of a bite received while picking watermelons. Wilson Renner, living three miles west of Colon, while stacking wheat was bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake. Before medical assistance could be rendered, his arm and body had become fearfully swollen, the poison had passed into the system and for several days doubts were entertained as to his recovery, but he is now doing well.

The Eleventh Michigan Infantry and the Fourth Michigan Battery (Church's) have a reunion at White Pigeon, August 21.

F. F. Hopkins of the Ludington Record, was taken in by a Chicago confidence man to the tune of \$200. Can't

pity him. No excuse for a newspaper man's having \$200 in the first place, and in being confided in the next place.

There is no longer any doubt as to the cause of the death of young Morton, of Benton Harbor, who was found last week on the beach seven miles below South Haven. Nothing is known as to where he went after the light on the night of the 17th with the mate of the steamer. But he met his end after having been followed by some one and murdered, for an examination of his body shows that his front teeth were knocked out, one of his ribs broken, while two pistol wounds were found in his breast.

The farmers of Washtenaw and neighboring counties are considerably excited over an attempt on the part of an Ypsilanti firm to collect a royalty from them for the use of a common slide gate, which is used on about ninety-nine out of a hundred farms in the county. The Ypsilanti firm claims to have bought a patent for the gate, which patent was issued in 1865, and their agents are now traveling in the vicinity to collect sums of money from farmers who, they claim, have infringed upon their rights. These representations they have collected hundreds of dollars. Farmers however, say that the gate has been in general use for more than twenty years—long before the date of the patent—and they now propose to contest the further payment of what they believe to be an imposition.

They commenced on Saturday the circulation of an agreement on the part of all who signed "to defray, share and share alike the expenses of any who sign the agreement who may be sued because of his using or having used a certain gate claimed to have been patented, and which patent is now owned by Joseph Bickford & Co., of Ypsilanti." A farmer named John Cook of Pittsfield, was visited by two agents of this firm last week and shown a list of the farmers in the neighborhood who had already paid the sum asked, and on their representations was induced to pay his assessment of \$10. He subsequently found out that these men had not paid any such money at all. Altogether the farming community is somewhat excited, and those in town Monday gathered in the streets to discuss the matter, when it was found that a large number had been similarly imposed upon. Mr. Cook was also in the city to consult the Council as to the feasibility of suing the men who duped him, on the ground of obtaining money under false pretenses.

The Republicans of the Second Congressional district re-nominated Hon. Edwin Willis by acclamation.

Mr. Andrew J. Humphrey, Grand Senior Sagamore of the Improved Order of Red Men of this State, died at his home in Jackson on the 30th.

The main drive of the Chippewa River, 75,000,000 feet, is all coming out.

The annual picnic of the Kalamazoo Pioneer Society is to take place at Augusta, September 3.

GENERAL NEWS.

A Baker City dispatch says Gen. Hew and formed a junction with Forsyth's command. The whole force left camp near Robinsonville to follow the fleeing hostiles, who are making direct toward Molheur Agency. The hostiles had been forced to fight soon, and the troops are coming against them from several directions.

A dispatch from Wyoming, dated the 25th says: The coach which left Deadwood for Cheyenne on the 3d was detained one day at Jenny's stockade on account of high water. After proceeding from there it was stopped at two this morning two miles north of Lightning Creek by six armed men, who were on foot and masked. Finding there was but one passenger on board, the Rev. Jas. Pickett, they forebore molesting him, but turned their attention to the mail sacks, which were cut open and robbed of registered letters and other valuable matter. They also broke open the treasure boxes, but found nothing. They were not at all excited over their work, which occupied them fully half an hour, and as soon as they were through they ordered the driver to go on. It is impossible to say what the losses from the mails are, although it is known they found one gold watch.

A Baker City dispatch says a courier from Gen. Howard reports that the Banocks and Plutes have separated. The former are fleeing the country, while the latter are supposed to be making for their agency for the purpose of surrendering.

It is expected at the Treasury Department that the silver dollar coinage for August will be between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000.

The rainfall at Chicago, on Friday was over four inches. It flooded the cellars on some streets, and one carpet firm lost \$50,000.

United States Minister Noyes sailed on Saturday for France in the steamship City of Richmond.

The rioters in Washington, D. C., demand \$1.50 per day for laborers. The employers offered \$1.25. The leaders posted on a fence a circular setting forth that "No man is allowed to work at less than 1.50 a day and hereafter any one doing so shall be shot or stoned to death. One negro has been shot, but the police are determined to preserve peace and protect those who are willing to work at the wages offered.

The eclipse of the sun on the 29th was observed in most of the middle and Northern States. In the South and West the weather was clear and observations were taken.

LAKE CHARLES, La., July 29.—The eclipse began at 2:45 p. m., and ended at 4:45 p. m.; total duration, two hours. The total eclipse occurred at 3:45 p. m. and lasted one minute. Clouds occasionally obscured the sun, but the view at the commencement, for a part of the duration, and for the last half hour, was wholly unobscured. At the moment of total obscuration a match had to be lighted to note the hour on a clock. During the following minute a perceptible halo ringed the moon, the surface of the latter looking like bluish steel. No perturbation was evinced by animals. Dogs and cats retained their positions in the shade where they were lying down when the eclipse began, and cattle browsed quietly in the fields. Children were interested, but not frightened while looking through smoked glasses at the sun. A general exclamation of delight arose from the moment of total obscuration. The light then resembled twilight out doors, but in houses the rooms were dark. The sun's first appearance after the eclipse was like a brilliant star of first magnitude and the color of a globe of steel.

Rawlins, Wyoming, July 29th.—The weather here to-day was fine, the sky clear, and the observation a perfect success. Edison's experiments with the tasmeter were quite satisfactory. Dr. Draper, of New York, succeeded in obtaining several photographs of the sun during the eclipse. Prof. Watson, of Ann Arbor, and Mr. Norman Lockyer have just returned from Separation, where the total eclipse lasted 2 minutes and 50 seconds. Prof. Watson discovered an intra-mercurial planet of the size of four-and-a-half degrees southwest of the

sun. Mr. Lockyer says this eclipse was totally different, the corona being 10 times brighter this time, from the one in 1871, showing great variation of the brightness of the corona between the maximum and minimum period of the sun spots. He obtained a faint photograph of the continuous spectrum of the sun and saw no trace of lines or rings through Mr. Rutherford's grating. The structure of the corona was well observed by him, but no trace of an exterior ring seen, and the corona vanished instantly, while in 1871 it remained visible for several seconds after totality. Only one faint protuberance was observed by Mr. Lockyer. He is greatly surprised at the difference of the eclipses occurring in different sun-spot periods, and at the intimate relation of the brightness of the corona to the sun-spots.

The Marquis of Lorne, husband of Victoria's daughter, the Princess Louise, is the successor of Lord Dufferin as Governor General of Canada.

A very dangerous counterfeit one hundred dollar bill of the Pittsfield National Bank of Pittsfield, Mass., has just been discovered by the national bank division of the Treasurer's office. It is evidently made from the same plate as the recent one hundred dollar counterfeit, but is better printed. The numbering is excellent. All notes of this issue will be withdrawn as rapidly as possible.

It has been practically decided by Third Assistant Postmaster General Hazen to extend the registry system to third class mail matter. The change will go into effect about October first.

Yellow fever is prevailing at New Orleans.

The Potter committee has adjourned until August 12th.

Official information from the border says the Mexican government is organizing the inhabitants, both Indian and Mexicans, into companies to operate against the Americans. The most notorious characters on the border hold commissions from the Mexican government.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued the 4th call for the redemption of five millions of 5-20 bonds of '65, consols of '65, principal and interest to be paid at the Treasury on and after the 30th of October next, and interest will cease that day.

The Government of the United States of America, and the government of Her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, with a view to reciprocal protection of the marks of manufacture and trade in the two countries, have agreed as follows: The subjects or citizens of each of the contracting parties shall have in the dominions and possessions of the other the same rights as belong to native subjects or citizens, or as are now granted or may hereafter be granted to subjects and citizens of the most favored nation, in every thing relating to property in trade marks and trade labels. It is understood that any person who desires to obtain the aforesaid protection must fulfill the formalities required by the laws of the respective countries.

"The feeling now is," says a Kansas report, "to hold wheat for 75 cents, but 50c is too low, and hardly pays the cost of production."

A party of masked men, variously estimated at from 40 to 50, rode into Monroe, La., at 1 Tuesday morning, forcibly took from the parish jail four colored men charged with murder, took them to the court house square and hung them to an oak tree.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Great fires in Thessaly, supposed incendiary, continue to devastate the country.

The evacuation of Shumla has commenced.

The British House of Parliament decided without a vote to grant the Duke of Connaught the Queen's son who is about to be married to Princess Marie Louise, of Prussia, \$50,000 per annum, and in the event of his death his widow \$30,000 per annum.

Parliament will not be dissolved this year.

Twenty-four thousand nail makers on a strike express a unanimous determination to hold out. The nail makers of the Bromsgrove and Blackheath districts will join the strike.

The British Consul at Philippopolis reports that some Turkish refugees, having returned to the village of Sinikol, the Bulgarians massacred the men and outraged the women.

A London dispatch says: Fourteen children and three teachers were drowned by the capsizing of a boat to-day on the river Blackwater, near the town of Bailleborough Island.

A Berlin correspondent estimates that the result of the election Tuesday for the German Parliament will be the return of all, or nearly all, of the 144 Ultramontanes, Poles, Guelphs, Lorrainers, and other irascible enemies of the government. The Liberals will probably lose, and the regular Conservatives gain, about 30 seats, which will leave 145 Liberals and 107 Conservatives. The Liberals will thus retain the balance of power.

Private telegrams state that Gen. Philippovitch crossed the frontier into Bosnia Monday morning. He was met by a Turkish major, who presented a document, supposed to be a protest, and Philippovitch refused to receive it and the major ultimately took the paper away. The Austrians also effected a crossing at Berbio. Gen. Philippovitch instructed his staff to show the inhabitants of Bosnia the greatest civility, but to adopt the most rigorous measures against any disorders.

A Vienna dispatch reports that the Montenegrins are dissatisfied with the decision of the congress, and that 3,000 Germans joined the Herzegovinian insurgents.

The elections for members of the German Parliament were held Tuesday. The Progressists were successful in five districts in Berlin. A second ballot between a Social Democrat and Progressist candidate is necessary in one district. Cologne elected an Ultramontane; Cassel, a National Liberal, and Koenigsberg a Conservative. Second ballots with Socialists are necessary in Breslau and Elberfeld, and between Delbruck and a National Liberal at Stettin. At Strassburg the Progressist party elected their candidate.

GENERAL MYERS thus explains the fatality of the heat in St. Louis: "The city is situated upon lime rock and densely built. The rock and the bricks get heated and make the air hot. Now, in dry air the perspiration from the skin will evaporate. But there the air is continually moist, and therefore does not carry off the surplus heat which comes as perspiration from the body. Besides, hot, damp air is very unhealthy to breathe. Then, again, St. Louis is situated where there is very little wind to carry away this fatal atmosphere."

A drawing room—A dentist's office.

A South American Horror.

Peruvian journals publish an account of a horrible atrocity in the Province of Hualgayoc. Some months ago a number of persons from the town of San Pablo arrived at San Miguel for the purpose of having a baptism performed in the latter place. After the religious ceremony, those present were after the consumption of a good deal of liquor, a scrimmage occurred between the parties from San Miguel and those from San Pablo, which resulted in the death of one of the former and the detention of some others. A few days afterwards a number of San Pablino proceeded to San Miguel and forcibly rescued their imprisoned friends, threatening to return before long to take vengeance for the blood of their townsman. At the beginning of the present month the town of San Miguel was invaded by twenty-five individuals from San Pablo, well armed and furnished with munitions, who began to sack the town, behaving with the greatest brutality and cruelty. The inhabitants ascended the church towers, rang the bells to give the alarm and attacked the invaders with uncontrollable fury. The result was that fifteen of the gang were instantly killed, and the remaining ten were severely wounded and taken prisoners. On the following day the latter were also lifeless, and the public square of San Miguel offered the revolting spectacle of twenty-five corpses strewn in all directions.

Mr. Bennett's Plans.

From a communication recently received at the Navy Department it appears that Mr. James Gordon Bennett contemplates a double expedition to the North Pole, one vessel going by way of Behring's Straits and the other by way of Spitzbergen. He has been in consultation with Peterman, the great German geographer and other Arctic experts abroad, and now proposes to fit his well-known yacht, the Dauntless, for an additional Arctic expedition, putting in her an auxiliary engine and screw, and otherwise making her complete for an expedition by way of Spitzbergen. The Jeanette is on her way to San Francisco, and will pass through Behring's Straits early next year. Her owner will spend not less than \$120,000 on the Jeanette expedition. He wishes the Navy Department to furnish for the Dauntless the crew, officers and provisions necessary for her voyage, he making her otherwise ready. He is persuaded that the two vessels going in different directions, but by the two ways which are admitted to be the best and the only ones which promise early success, can more than double the chances of reaching the Pole. His communication to the Navy Department is in brief an inquiry to ascertain if this proposition would have the favor of Secretary Thompson. The Dauntless is a stanch vessel, with the engines and screw with which Mr. Bennett proposes to fit her at his own expense would be an excellent craft for an Arctic voyage.

A few years ago it was feared that the vices of civilization would destroy the people of the Sandwich Islands, as they have depleted the Indian tribes of the United States, but within a few years the mortality has so far decreased that it is hoped that the number of births will soon exceed the deaths, and is already the case on some of the islands.

Edison said to a Chicago reporter who asked him if he had ever been in the Western metropolis before: "Yes; I was here thirteen years ago. I had a linen duster, \$2.50 and a railroad pass. I was not interviewed then."

Training is better than educating, for "Train up a child in the way he should go and he will not depart from it." Educating up has no such promise.

At the Black Raven tavern, Bishopgate street, London, every customer who uses profane language is fined two pence, and the money goes to the hospital fund. The fines average about \$1 a month.

Parents who have young ladies to educate should read the advertisement of the Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Patents, Pensions, Land Titles, obtained. Write Col. L. Bingham & Co., Attys. Washington, D. C.

DETROIT MARKETS.

FLOUR—Choice white,	\$5 00@5 10
Medium,	4 00@4 25
Low grades,	3 00@3 50
WHEAT—Extra white,	1 08@1 09 1/2
No. 1 white,	1 07@1 09
Amber,	0 95@0 96
CORN—33@44c per bush.	
OATS—30@34c	
BARLEY—1 00@1 25 per hd. lbs.	
RYE—45@48c per bush.	
BEANS—Unpicked, \$ 60@1 00 per bush.	
Picked \$1 40@1 45.	
BUTTER—Prime quality, 9@12c. Medium 08@10c; poor quality unsaleable.	
CHEESE—7@7 1/2c per lb.	
Eggs—Fresh 16@20c.	
HAY—\$8 00@11 50 per ton.	
HIDES—Green 5 1/2@6c; cured, 7@7 1/2c; dry flint, 12@15c; dry salted, 10@11c; green kip, 7@8c; dry kip 13@16c; green calf, 10@11c; cured calf 11@12c; sheep skins, 75@1 50.	
HONEY—12@15c.	
POTATOES—Old dull at 40 to 45c; New 1 75 per bin.	
PROVISIONS—Pork Mess \$10 25; to 11 00; Lard, kegs 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4c; smoked hams, 10 1/2 to 11c; Shoulders 5 1/2 to 6c; Bacon 8c; extra mess beef \$10 00@11 00 per bbl.	
SALT—Saginaw, \$1 00 per bbl; Onondaga \$1 10; Syracuse dairy, 50c per bush.	
WOOD—\$2 75@4 75 per cord.	

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

Prices ruled 25 cts. lower than last week for cattle. Sales ranged from \$1.75 to \$3.75 per hundred. One steer, which is to be exhibited at the State Fair, sold for \$120.

Sheep—Sales ranged from \$3.18 to \$3.45 per cwt.

Nothing doing in hogs.

Wool.

The sales of Michigan wool in the Boston market last week included the following: 25,000 lbs at 55c; 2,500 lbs at 40c; 3,000 lbs No. 1 at 33 1/2c; 4,000 lbs choice at 34c; 20,000 lbs Ohio and Michigan choice medium at 41c; 6,000 lbs of Michigan at 34c; 3,000 lbs at 35c, and 100,000 lbs at 35 1/2c.

The popular term, "Thousand Islands," is a rare instance in which what was used as an exaggeration falls short of the fact. In the region defined there are more than two thousand islands, two or three of the largest being equal in size to Manhattan Island, or the city of New York, with others of all sizes down to some that look much like porpoises or human heads thrust out of the water. Usually they are clad with verdure and the large ones are covered with heavy forests. Most of them have rocky shores, and in many instances, the water is so deep that the largest steamers can land their passengers without any wharves upon the projecting rocks. A skillful pilot will guide a steamer through them seemingly lost in labyrinth of infinitely varying picturesque combinations of land and water.

Mr. Hepworth Dixon once attended a masked ball without a mask or domino. The lady of the house, a little plump at this slight, approached him and said: "Pray, sir, what character do you assume?" "I appear as a gentleman," said Dixon. "Ah! a capital disguise!" and Hepworth withdrew for repairs. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

Joseph, in Egypt; Daniel, in Babylon; Beconsfield in England—Hebrews have reason to be proud of the trio. The last of the three is an old man when distinction comes to him, but the world is older than it was. Daniel walked in safety among lions; Disraeli fondles the lion as a pet.

Ben. F. King, jr., of New Bedford, recently coughed up a splinter of wood which had been in his body for twenty-nine years, being a part of a stick which accidentally pierced his flesh and broke off. He had often experienced sharp neuralgic pains in the vicinity of the wound, which have now entirely ceased.

Religion and virtue must stand or fall together.

Doc No. 69.

Haying attempted with some degree of minuteness in times past to describe

My 50 Cent Tea

Its FLAVOR, STRENGTH, COLOR, &c., it now remains only for you to try for yourselves. It has been tried by hundreds and pronounced by all and is so taken and accepted to be the best

50 Cent Japan Tea

In this market or any other. All Groceries cheap for cash or produce.

NO. 27 HURON ST., NEAR P. O. 747 C. W. MANSFIELD.

Book and Job Printing

SUCH AS
BUSINESS CARDS,
NOTE AND LETTER HEADS,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, CHECKS,
BILL HEADS AND STATEMENTS,
POSTERS AND HAND-BILLS,
BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BRIEFS, ETC.

Our work is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

REMEMBER THAT

MRS. O. A. DENNIS

Has on hand a full and complete assortment of

MILLINERY.

Which she is offering at

VERY LOW RATES.

Please call and examine for yourself.

740 PLACE, OPP. DEPOT.

Spencer & Fairchild,

Successors to Smith & Fairchild,

Propose not simply to keep up

the reputation of this house,

but enhance it, if possible.

For luscious roasts, fine

steaks, everything in the line

of a

First-class Market!

Call on us.

South Side Congress St.

Sugar Cured Hams.....10 Cents.

Shoulders.....8 Cents.

Dried Beef.....15 Cents.

Breakfast Bacon.....10 Cents.

725-737

GRAND ARRIVAL OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

"BE GOOD TO YOURSELF,"

HOW?

GO TO

My 50 Cent Tea

C.S. WORTLEY

& BRO.,

North Side Congress St.

Ypsilanti,

AND GET YOU A

NICE SUIT,

Coat,

Vest,

Pants,

Hat,

Cap,

Collars,

Underwear, Etc.,

So Doing

YOU WILL

Put Your Money OUT AT First-Class Interest.

NEARING THE SHORE.

An old man sits in a worn arm chair;
White as snow is his thin, soft hair;
Furrowed his cheek by time and care,
And back and forth he says:
There's a far-away look in his dim eye,
For he sits once more 'neath a cloudless sky
And in childhood merrily plays.

He rests his cheek on the head of his cane,
And happily smiling dreams over again
Of that house, the brook, the meadow, the lane—
Dreams with a vision clear,
Then childhood yields unto manhood's place,
And he looks once more in a clear, bright face,
And down in the starry eyes he can trace
A love remembered and dear.

Then he wakes and sighs: "It seems but a dream
That comes to me now like a golden gleam
Or the shimmering glow of the sun's last beam;
But 'tis pleasant to think it o'er—
That youth was so sweet, but now is past;
Those days of love were too precious to last,
But over yonder their pleasures are cast,
And I am nearing that shore."

He is gliding on in his little boat;
O'er the calm, still waters they peacefully float,
But echo full of brings a well-known note
From the land he left behind.
But time will now back for him no more,
And he gazes away to that other shore,
And knows, when the voyage of life shall be o'er,
That his dream beyond he will find.

THE DOMINEE'S PIPE AND WINE.

From a report of the Owl Club, in the New York Observer.

Dominie Utreyt is the greatest smoker among the owls. Indeed they all smoke, with one exception. The Dominee is probably never without his pipe, unless he is in company. He does not smoke in the presence of ladies, whether they are willing that he should or not. One evening our subject was the use of tobacco and wine, and the Dominee said that when he was a much younger man than he is now, a gentleman with whom he was travelling, wishing to enjoy a smoke when a lady was in the room, asked her:

"Is smoking disagreeable to you, madam?"

"I do not know," she answered; "no gentleman ever smoked in my presence."

The Dominee said this settled the matter for him, and he had never indulged in his pipe when there was the possibility of offending a lady by its use.

LAICUS.—The Dominee has a nice sense of propriety such as distinguished the knights and cavaliers of olden times.

DOMINEE.—It is not the dictate of gallantry or courtesy, though that were enough if I were governed by the rules of that school only. But good manners have their root in good morals, and the time was when the words meant the same. The Latin *mores*, from which we have our *morals*, is the word for *manners*; doing what is pleasing to others, or doing what we would have others do unto us, or in the words of the apostle, "in honor preferring one another." The golden rule therefore forbids one to smoke tobacco, not only when one knows it will offend, but in any place except where he knows it will not offend. I may not use my liberty where it will interfere with the rights or the enjoyments of others.

DR. SCRIBE.—That reminds me of an incident of travel. In the city of Dresden, at the hotel Bellevue, two ladies with me entered the reading room, where smoking was allowed, and a stranger to us, an Englishman, was enjoying his cigar. He said at once to me, "Is smoking unpleasant to the ladies?"

I answered, "Not at all, and if they come here, where smoking is the order of the day, they expect to be in the midst of it."

"That is very true," he rejoined; "yet I would certainly not smoke if it were disagreeable to them, whether it was according to the rules or not."

This was the perfection of good manners, showing a desire on the part of a stranger to deny himself, and even to forego his rights, in courtesy to ladies, whose names even he did not know.

MR. JOHNS.—The great benefit of smoking tobacco is its soothing influence upon the nervous system. It induces that calm of soul essential to sound sleep, and it is not by any means impossible that it tends to depress the sensibilities, so as to make the habitual smoker unconscious of the offence he is committing when he subjects others to the aroma which is so fragrant and so delightful to his senses. On no other principle than this can I explain the obvious fact that many of my friends who are models of propriety in every other respect, forget themselves in this.

VIVENDUS.—A good cigar is a sweet savor, and ladies, as a general rule, enjoy the flavor, while they are precluded from the pleasures of smoking. In Spain ladies smoke their cigars. I have travelled there in the same apartment of the railcars with elegant ladies smoking good cigars. In the city of Constantinople I was invited to smoke by a lady born and brought up in this city. It is a great pity that ladies do not cultivate the habit, and thus prevent that isolation of themselves, after dinner, which is the result of banishing the gentlemen to the smoking room, or leaving them at the table with the wine.

DR. SCRIBE.—Would it not be better for all parties, and society at large, if tobacco and wine also were abandoned? Both are useful in the hands of those who prescribe remedies for disease. Tobacco as a narcotic and wine as a cheerful stimulant have their places in sickness and in health, and I do not condemn either as a moral wrong. But facts unquestionable point to positive evils, and fearful dangers, in the use of tobacco, especially to men of sedentary habits and intellectual pursuits. I can prove by living testimony that the late Dr. Delafeld of this city, one of the best and most learned physicians, said that he attended three very distinguished orthodox and excellent pastors, each one of whom died in the midst of his usefulness, a victim to the use of tobacco. And the number of victims that intemperance in drinking has found in the pulpit is not nearly so great now as it was formerly, but the danger is not over, and never will be so long as human nature is weak and our social customs remain as they are.

HINTS ABOUT TRAVELING.

As packing a trunk is usually the first preparation for a trip, we will begin with that.

It is a very good way to collect what is most important before you begin, so that you may not leave out any necessary article. Think over what you will be likely to need; for a little care before you start may save you a great deal of inconvenience in the end. Be sure, before you begin, that your trunk is in good order, and that you have the key. And when you shut it for the last time, do not leave the straps sticking out upon the outside. Put your heavy things at the bottom, packing them tightly, so that they will not rattle about when the trunk is reversed. Put the small articles in the tray. Anything which will be likely to be scratched or defaced by rubbing, should be wrapped in a handkerchief and laid among soft things. If you must carry anything breakable, do it up carefully, and put it in the center of the trunk, packing clothing closely about it. Bottles should have the corks tied in with strong twine. Put them near articles which cannot be injured by the contents, if a breakage occurs. Tack on your trunk a card with your permanent address. As this card is to be consulted only if the trunk is lost, it is not necessary to be constantly changing it. Take in the traveling-bag, pins and a needle and thread, so that, in case of any accident to your clothes, they can be repaired without troubling any one else. A postal card and a pencil and paper take up but little room, and may be very convenient. The best way to carry your lunch is in a pasteboard box, which can be thrown away after you have disposed of the contents.

Put your money in an inner pocket, reserving in your purse only what you will be likely to need on the way, so that you may be able to press your way through a crowd without fear of pickpockets. Your purse should also contain your name and address.

Try to be ready, so that you will not be hurried at the last moment; and this does not mean that it is necessary to be at the station a long time before the train leaves. To be punctual does not mean to be too early, but to be just early enough.

Try to find out before you start, what train and carry you ought to take, and have your trunk properly checked. Put the check in some safe place, but first look at the number, so that you may identify the check if lost by you and found by others. Have your ticket where you can easily get it, and need not be obliged to appear, when the conductor comes, as if were a perfect surprise to you that he should ask for it.

Of course, you have a right to the best seat which is vacant, and, if there is plenty of room, you can put your bundle beside or opposite you; but remember that you have only paid for one seat, and be ready at once to make room for another passenger, if necessary, without acting as though you were conferring a favor.

If you have several packages, and wish to put any of them in the rack over your head, you will be less likely to forget them, if you put all together, than you will if you keep a part in your hand.

If you must read in the cars, never in any circumstance take a book that has not fair clear type; and stop reading at the earliest approach of twilight. If, as you read, you hold your ticket, or some other plain piece of paper, under the line you are reading, sliding it down as you proceed, you will find that you can read almost as rapidly, and with less injury to your eyes. A newspaper is the worst reading you can have, as the print is usually indistinct, and it is impossible to hold it still.

You may not care to read in the cars when in motion, but it is convenient to have a book with you, in case the train might be delayed.

If you cannot have everything just as you prefer, remember that you are in a public conveyance, and that the other passengers have as much right to their way as you have to yours. If you find that your open window annoys your neighbor, do not refuse to shut it; and if the case is reversed, do not complain, unless you are really afraid of taking cold, and cannot conveniently change your seat. Above all things, do not get into a dispute about it, like the two women, one of whom declared she should die if the window was open, and the other responded that she would stifle if it was shut, until one of the passengers requested the conductor to open it a while and kill one, and then shut it and kill the other, that the rest might have peace.

Do not entertain those who are traveling with you by constant complaints of the dust, the heat, or the cold. The others are probably as much annoyed by these things as you are, and fault-finding will only make them more unpleasant to all. Be careful what you say about those near you, as a thoughtless remark to a friend in too loud a tone may cause a real heartache. Many a weary mother has been pained by hearing complaints of a fretful child, whose crying most probably distresses her more than any one else. Instead of saying, "Why will people travel with babies?" remember that it is sometimes unavoidable, and do not disgrace your face by a frown at the disturbance, but try to do what you can to make the journey pleasant for those around you, at least by a serene and cheerful face. A person who really wishes to be helpful to others, will find plenty of opportunities to "lend a hand" without becoming conspicuous in any way.

Do not ask too many questions of other passengers. Keep your eyes and ears open, and you will know as much as the rest do. If you wish to inquire about anything, let it be of the conductor, whose business it is to answer you, and do not detain him unnecessarily. Remember what he tells you, that you may not be like the woman Gail Hamilton describes, who asked the conductor the same question every time he came around, as if she thought he had undergone a moral change during his absence, and might answer her more truthfully.

If you get out of the car at any station on your way, be sure to observe which car it was, and which train, so that you need not go about inquiring where you belong when you wish to return to your seat.

A large proportion of the accidents which happen every year are caused by carelessness. Young people are

afraid of seeming timid and anxious, and will sometimes, in avoiding this, risk their lives very foolishly. They stop, or put their heads out of the window when the car is in motion, or rest the elbow on the sill of an open window in such a way that a passing train may cause serious, if not fatal injury. Sometimes they pass carelessly from one car to another when the train is still, forgetting that it may start at any moment and throw them off their balance. Many similar exposures can be avoided by a little care and thought.

These are very plain, simple rules, which it may be supposed are already known to every one; but a little observation will show that they are not always put in practice.

A great deal has been left unsaid here on the advantages and pleasures of travel; but, without a knowledge of the simple details we have given, one will be sure to miss much of the culture and enjoyment which might otherwise be gained by it.

St. Nicholas for August

Minnie Warren's Death.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

MIDDLEBORO, Mass., July 25.—Minnie Warren was buried this afternoon with her baby in her arms. The funeral services were to begin at 2 o'clock, but long before that so many persons came from Middleboro and adjoining towns that it was impossible to accommodate more than a small portion of them in the house. Minnie and her husband, Major Newell, better known as General Grant, Jr., have always made the old homestead here their home when not traveling. It is a plain country farm house about two miles from Middleboro Centre, and has been made comfortable for Minnie's parents by Minnie's money. Across the way Tom Thumb's country seat, a pretty French-roofed cottage, stands on a smooth green lawn. Minnie Warren has always been loved by the people who knew her when she was little Hulda Bumb, her real name, and many of those who came to the funeral to-day have had personal experiences of her kindness since she became famous and wealthy. Sweet perfumed flowers, beautifully arranged as harp and wreaths, were brought by those friends, and on a delicate pillow of roses and passion flowers Minnie's head lay in the casket.

At 2 o'clock the family assembled in the parlor around the casket. This was of black walnut, covered with blue silk velvet, and was lined with white satin. It was a casket of a child of 10 years, but as the friends looked within they saw the little mother with one arm embracing the girl baby, and the two seemed quietly sleeping. The baby's face was a sweet one, a little dimple remaining in the chin that even death had not taken away. No one looked upon the little mother and her little child without weeping. General Tom Thumb sat near the head of the casket, and by him sat his wife, Lavinia Warren. On the other side sat Major Newell, and he made no effort to control his feelings. He wept bitterly, as he has almost without cessation since his wife died. Besides these, Minnie's father and mother and her brothers and sisters, all large men and women, were in the room. They remember Minnie as a daughter and sister who shared her wealth with them, rather than a famous little woman. Mrs. P. T. Barnum and Mr. Bleeker and his wife, who have traveled with the Tom Thumb party for fifteen years, were also among the chief mourners.

Soon after 2 o'clock, the house being uncomfortably filled, and fully a thousand persons on the lawn outside, a chant was sung by a choir, and the Rev. Mr. Dyer made a short prayer. He then spoke of Minnie's kindness and sweetness of disposition. Mrs. Tom Thumb, as she heard her sister's tenderness spoken of, fainted and was carried from the room. There was not a dry eye in the house. After another hymn had been sung, six young ladies, old friends and mates of Minnie, took their places as pall-bearers, and then the family looked for the last time upon Minnie's face. General Tom Thumb could not control his grief as he turned from the casket. The doors were then opened and the people passed through the parlor, looking for a few minutes at the faces of the mother and child. It was two hours before the last friend had passed by and the casket closed. Borne by four young men, the casket was placed in the hearse, and followed by many carriages, taken to the village cemetery. Here, after the benediction, the casket was lowered into the little grave. Many stood near even after the clergyman had dismissed them.

The death of Minnie Warren will probably end the public appearance of the Tom Thumb party. Minnie's death was undoubtedly caused by her maternal love. Had she listened to the advice of her physician sooner her own life might have been saved, although her child would have been lost to her. But she would not until it was too late. During her sickness she seemed to think of nothing but the baby that she soon hoped to fold to her bosom.

"I shall live," she said to her sister, Mrs. Southworth; and after her baby was born she said with a smile, "I knew I should live; take me and rock me." The sister took Minnie in her arms as she would an infant, and rocked her. "Don't cry," said Minnie, "I shall live through it." Then after a little, she said: "Rock me on the other side, sister." Mrs. Southworth did so, and Minnie was quiet a little while. At length she said with a sigh, "I don't know whether I shall get through after all. Please put me on the bed. I feel very badly; I am afraid I can't live through it." The sister put her tenderly on the bed. In a few minutes, without another word and with only a gentle sigh, Minnie died, three hours after her baby was born. The baby was a beautiful child, robust, and weighed just one-seventh of Minnie's weight, six pounds.

In some parts of Europe the washerwomen, when they do a washing, themselves get into the tubs. They do this to keep their feet dry. The tubs or barrels are empty, and are set along the river banks in the water, and each washerwoman stands in her tub and washes the clothes in the river, pounding and soaping, and rinsing them, on a board, without changing her position.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

Hattie's Wants and Wishes.

I want a piece of calico
To make my doll a dress;
I don't want a big piece,
A yard'll do, I guess.

I wish you'd find my needle,
And find my fiddle too—
I have such tears of sea!
I don't know what to do.

My Hephzibah tore her apron
And Cesar's lost his pantaloons
And needs annozzler pair.

I want my Maud a bonnet,
She hasn't none at all,
And Fred must have a jacket,
His ozer one's too small.

I want to go to grandma's,
You promised me I might,
I know she'd like to see me,
I want to go to-night.

She lets me wash the dishes,
And see in grandma's watch—
I wish I'd free four pennies
To buy some butter-scotch.

I want some newer mittens—
I wish you'd knit me some,
'Cause most my fingers freeze,
They leak so in the fun.

I would 'em out last winter,
'Twas George's sled;
I wish you wouldn't laugh so—
It hurts me in my head.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

I wish I had a cookie,
I'm hungry! I can be,
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You better bring me free.

I wish I had a piano—
Won't you buy one to keep?
O dear! I feel so tired,
I want to go to sleep.

"Yes'm," she answered slowly; "but it seems nice, anyhow, to think what wonderful things people had done, just by asking. I know what I'd ask, if it was true! I'd begin just like they did in this story: 'Oh, blue-eyed goddess!'"

"Goodness, gracious, Miss H—! what are you doing?"

A boy came scrambling down the side of the great rock, and another half smothered laugh was heard from above our heads.

"Fred," said I, "you shouldn't say 'goodness, gracious,' if it means anything, it means swearing."

The boy's bright face clouded.

"You don't even say you're glad to see me," he complained, digging his boot-heel in the sand.

"Fred, I had heard that you had come, and I was going to the hotel to find you; and you didn't wait for me; I am glad to see you, though I must say that I prefer to see a young gentleman make his appearance in a different way."

His cap was off in a moment, and he said, "beg your pardon: I didn't mean to forget my manners; but, oh! it was so funny—to hear old Homer shouted down here!"

Then he laughed again, and the laughter was echoed from the rock above.

"Oh, yes! you thought you had left him behind for vacation; but you see he is here. And now will you please join my school, or else be quiet?"

Fred sat down by my side. Then I turned to Nannie and said: "Homer, whom Fred seems to know so well, is the name of the man who is supposed to have written this grand old poetry. It was written in Greek, and Fred has the Greek to study in his school; that is why he thinks it funny for us to be talking about it here in vacation time."

By this time the others had followed Fred's example and came down. They were Fred's sister Julia, and the boy and girl who had sailed the new boat which Nannie admired so. Then we introduced each other all around. After that I went on with my lesson, just as if Nannie and I had been by ourselves.

"These old Greeks did not know about the one, true God, Nannie. This was long before Christ came into the world, and none had been sent to tell them. All people like to have some one to worship who is greater than themselves; so these Greeks worshipped a number of imaginary gods whom they thought were very powerful. But if you have read all this, you must have found them very strange beings—quarreling with each other

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, Aug. 3, 1878.

Republican Nominations.

State.
Governor—CHARLES M. CROSWELL.
Lieutenant Governor—ALONZO SESSIONS.
Secretary of State—WILLIAM JENNEY, Jr.
Treasurer—BENJAMIN D. PRITCHARD.
Auditor General—W. IRVING LATIMER.
Land Commissioner—JAMES M. NEASMITT.
Attorney General—OTTO KIRCHNER.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—CORNELIUS A. GOWER.
Member of the State Board of Education—GEO. F. EDWARDS.

Congressional.

Second District—EDWIN WILLITS.

To Friends and Patrons.

I HAVE leased the COMMERCIAL office—newspaper, job, and bindery departments—to Mr. Charles Moore, until March 1st, 1880. I bespeak for him the good-will of the many friends of the COMMERCIAL. No paper has ever had more attached and heart-felt friends. A generous number of subscribers and patrons have stood by it from the beginning; and to these, and the many others who have joined their ranks, I return my sincere thanks. Ill health has increased upon me, and made it an irksome task to perform the duties of editor and publisher; and this fact has induced me to take this step. At the expiration of the lease, if a kind Providence shall spare my life, I hope, reinvigorated in body and mind, to renew my life-work in connection with a paper that has been and is dear to me. Until then, renewing my thanks for the numerous tokens of friendship and good-will, and the generous patronage given the COMMERCIAL office, I remain

Ever Yours Truly,
C. R. PATTISON.

A Resume.

In the month of January, 1864, we purchased the nucleus of the COMMERCIAL office for \$600. The Washington hand press connected with it had printed the Ypsilanti *Courier*, the *Times*, the *Sentinel*, and we were not without many other papers. The following March we issued the *True Democrat*, a 24x36 sheet. At the end of the year the name was changed to THE COMMERCIAL. May 8th, 1869, it was enlarged to a 28x40 sheet; Aug. 12th, 1876, to a 30x44, being now the largest paper issued in Washtenaw county. We began in the room of half which is now occupied by the W. C. T. U. In the Spring of 1867 we occupied, for a brief time, the room over Cornwell's office. In the Fall we purchased and moved into the present building, introduced a Taylor cylinder press and other improvements. In 1873 we enlarged the office to its present size, 22x60, and also added a Baxter steam engine and a bindery. In July, 1876, we purchased our present famous, large cylinder Potter press. The spacious building, from top to bottom, is filled with printing material and machinery, and few are the offices in this State, outside of Detroit, in more complete working order—cleanly, neat and attractive to the eye of the artistic printer.

The COMMERCIAL has waged some heavy local contests in its day, and never yet lost a battle. Among the most important are the Post Office war, the Lecture Association war, the School Board war, the Catholic-Van Pammel-Congressism contest, the railroad fight, and the liquor war of 1873-4. This latter was a tremendous contest, full of events of tragic and startling interest, and was originated by the COMMERCIAL with a view to bring into co-operation, regardless of political affinities, all parties and persons opposed to the death-dealing scourge of the dram-shop. The union was solely for municipal purposes, and carried the city in the Springs of 1873-4. Though unsuccessful in executing the prohibitory law, it laid the foundations for the present advanced temperance sentiment in our midst. We printed and circulated, gratuitously, 1000 copies of the issue of the paper next preceding the election of 1873. In the Fall of 1874 the woman suffrage battle was fought—a gallant fight, which resulted in a handsome vote at the polls. The last contest, just closed, was the card and billiard under the enticing banner of reform.

We may also add, that in all and every one of these contests, the COMMERCIAL has had a bitter and unrelenting opponent in the *Sentinel*. In each and every instance it has first established the fundamental point of right, adopting the motto of Col. Crockett, "Be sure you are right, and then go ahead." The answer to the question, "Is it right?" has settled the matter regardless of expediency (almost invariably begotten by the devil), or of pocket, pecuniary gain or loss.

The real, living issue this Fall is the perpetuation of an honest administration of State affairs. The financial question is, by the progress of events, becoming an obsolete one, and what there is of virtual life in it must be settled in the National campaign of 1880. The bank question cannot become a vital one until the expiration of the act chartering them. The resumption issue is already dead. How is an established fact to be altered or repealed? So that, independent of National issues, which must come up for solution at a future time—at least two years hence—wise voters will see to it that their State affairs are to be as discreetly managed as in the past, and vote the Republican State ticket.

EDWIN WILLITS has deservedly been re-nominated by the Republicans of this District. Seldom has a new member made a more worthy and conspicuous record, and, new or old, no cleaner and better. We believe he will be re-elected.

SUPERINTENDENT TARBELL has resigned, to take effect Sept. 1st. He has made a valuable record the past two years, both in the responsible duties of superintendent of our common school system, conducting institutes, etc., and as a member of the Board of Education in caring for the highest and best interests of the State Normal School. It is a pity that one of our best educators should feel compelled to resign such a responsible position, because the city of Indianapolis, Ind., can afford to give its superintendent more by \$1,500 than the great State of Michigan. Cornelius A. Gower, who has a valuable record, has been selected by the Central Committee to take Mr. T.'s place upon the State ticket.

A. J. SAWYER called the County Convention to order. Dr. Ewing, of Dexter, was chosen chairman, and Frank Emerick secretary. Committee on Permanent Organization—J. Austin Scott, Ann Arbor; Reuben Kempf, Chelsea; Peter D. Martin, Ypsilanti. On Credentials—Dr. P. B. Rose, Ann Arbor; W. W. Waite, Sebo; C. E. Hiscok, Ann Arbor. The following delegates to the Congressional Convention were chosen:

First District—David Edwards, Ypsilanti; Milton Reynolds, Saline; J. W. Childs, Augusta; Clark S. Wortley, Ypsilanti; W. D. Platt, Pittsfield. Second District—J. A. Scott, Ann Arbor; Frank Emerick, Ann Arbor; W. A. Millard, Ann Arbor; Geo. W. Gilbert, Ann Arbor; Chas. E. Hiscok, Ann Arbor.

Third District—Reuben Knapp, Sylvan; C. C. Walbridge, Manchester; John Henley, Sebo; Wm. F. Hatch, Sylvan; Samuel H. Smith, Sharon. A convention without Beal as star actor, and Rose as a figure-head, would be an anomaly in this county. Beal carried his axe to Adrian, and got counted in as a delegate. Hon. Henry Waldron was chairman, and made a stirring address. From this county, J. W. Childs was one of the vice presidents and a member of the Committee on Credentials. C. E. Hiscok is a member of the Congressional Committee.

Dr. Chas. Rynd, in a few appropriate remarks, nominated, on behalf of Lenawee county, for candidate for Congress, for the Second District, the Hon. Edwin Willits, of Monroe, the present incumbent. On behalf of Washtenaw county, the Hon. J. Webster Childs supported the nomination, as did also J. H. Armstrong for Hillsdale county, and J. D. Ronan for the concurrence of Monroe county.

The nomination was then made unanimous by the convention by a rising vote. Mr. Willits being invited to appear, returned his thanks in some excellent remarks, and pledged his best efforts in serving his constituents should the people of the district again ratify the choice of the convention at the polls.

Not as It Ought to Be.

The death of JOHN MORRISSEY elicited elaborate eulogies in several of the first papers in the land. Unquestionably JOHN MORRISSEY deserved a certain degree of credit for his political and legislative integrity, and we desire not only to be just, but to be generous to the memory of the deceased.

It is universally conceded that in his legislative course he was never swayed by pecuniary considerations. He could not be bribed. In this respect, he set a good example. Nor would we condemn a man with undue severity, born with such surroundings as those of JOHN MORRISSEY in his childhood, for the errors of his youth. But, on the other hand, when we are told that he began life as a prize fighter, and afterward reformed, we ask what sort of a reform it was? And we are assured that he became a gambler. Reforming from a pugilist into a gambler strikes us as a very doubtful feat of reform. A professional pugilist is bad enough, but, as it appears to us, a professional gambler is much worse. His occupation is more noxious to the community. He does more harm to others. It is his business which leads hundreds of young men astray. Defalcations, frauds, flight, suicide follow naturally in his wake. Families are beggared and shattered by the losses incurred at his illusive games.

If all who have been made wretched by a single gambling establishment had followed JOHN MORRISSEY to his grave it would have made an unusually long funeral procession. It is not pleasant to make these remarks. But the *Ledger* would not be true to the duty it owes to the young men of the country, just coming on a stage of action, if it did not caution them against the lure of a false light like that which shines in the immoderate, unqualified eulogies upon JOHN MORRISSEY. We cannot feel that things are just as they ought to be when we read that the Senate Chamber of the State of New York and a noted gambling-house in Twenty-fourth street are both draped in mourning for the same man, and for the reason that he had a seat in the one, and was proprietor of the other!

We have no idea that a better gambler ever represented us in Congress or in the State Senate than JOHN MORRISSEY; but we hope no professional gambler will ever represent us again.—N. Y. *Ledger*.

Moral Pluck.

In every school the difference is clearly marked between the boy who has moral pluck and the boy who is mere pulp. The one knows how to say "No." The other is so afraid of being thought "verdant" that he soon kills everything pure, and fresh, and manly in his character, and dries up into a premature hardness of the heart. Five lads were once gathered in a room at a boarding school, and four of them engaged in a game of cards which was expressly forbidden by the rules. One of the players was called out. The three said to the quiet lad, who was busy with something else: "Come, take a hand with us. It is too bad to have the game broken up." "I do not know one card from another." "That makes no difference," exclaimed the players. "We will show you how. Come along." Now was the turning point in that lad's life. He nobly said: "My father does not wish me to play cards, and I will not disobey him." That sentence settled the matter and settled his position

among his associates. He was the boy who could say "No," and therefore his victories were made easy and sure. I well remember the pressure brought to bear in college upon every young man to join a wine-drink or to take a hand in some contraband amusement. Some timber got well seasoned. Some of the other sort got well rotted through with sensuality and vice. The Nehemiah at college have been Nehemiahs ever since. The boy was the father of the man.

A BOY'S LOVE FOR HIS MOTHER.—Of all the love affairs in the world, nothing can surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is pure love and noble; honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is in love with her. Next to the love of a husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of a son to her. And I never yet knew a boy to "turn out" bad who began by falling in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man who is gallant with the girl may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the boy who is a lover of his mother in her middle age is a true knight, who will love his wife as much in the sear-leaved autumn as he did in the daisied springtime.

PAY-DAY ON MONDAY.—An exchange, in discussing this subject, very justly says: "Tis better to pay on Monday than to make drunkards all Sunday." Everybody knows that Sunday is the great drink day of the week; many mechanics who get their money on Saturday are quite liable to go immediately to the gin-shops with it and to remain in debauchery until Monday. A simple remedy for nine-tenths of all this Sunday drinking would be found, we feel confident, in shifting the weekly pay-day from Saturday to Monday.—*Truth for the People*.

In all other forms of indebtedness the faith or ability of private parties, or stock companies, or separate communities, only, is pledged for payment, while the whole property of the country is held to secure the discharge of all the obligations of the United States.

The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to your opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.

The second stanza in Cowper's hymn, beginning, "There is a fountain filled with blood," was originally thus:

"The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away."

ONE of the saddest things about human nature is that a man may guide others in the path of life, without walking in it himself; that he may be a pilot and yet a castaway.—*Julius Haire*.

EXTRACT of Eucalyptus is said to be an excellent local anæsthetic for dental operations. Apply one drop on cotton to the sensitive dentine just before excavating.

MEN grow weaker by every consent to wrong, stronger by every resistance of wrong. Establishment in virtue is the proudest of every practice of virtue.

We never wish to undo a thing that is done right. Then how much better it is, and how much trouble we save ourselves, if we do a thing right at first!

GENERAL DEBILITY.—This convenient term includes numerous ill defined and supposed incurable forms of disease, accompanied by general lassitude and exhaustion, without any ascertainable external or internal cause. THE PLETHYMIC SYRUP sends its renovating influence to the most recesses of the system, and has relieved in our community many cases of supposed incurable disease. Sold by dealers generally.

An Undeniable Truth.

You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual costiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, &c. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent, and not a druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve you. 733-alt.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, DETROIT.

The best hotel in the city for Merchants and Business Men, is now fitted up in good style, and the proprietor is giving the best accommodations at the lowest prices of any hotel in the city. Old friends and patrons of the House are requested to call and judge for themselves.

A. MONTGOMERY, Prop'r,
cor. Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

Dr. Hall's Health Institute,

Bucklin's Block, opp. P. O.

Baths—Steam, Electrical and Hot Air.

Opens the pores, removes colds, poisons, and biliousness from the system. Shampooing, rubbing and tonic treatment follows to prevent taking cold. These and other remedies are used to cure catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, diseases of females, of kidneys, liver, eye, ear, etc., etc.

HEALTH LIFT AND LIGHT GYMNASIUM.

A thorough gymnastic system for ladies and gentlemen in twenty minutes once a day. Doubles the strength in three months. Does not fatigue nor exhaust. Refreshes and invigorates. Removes dyspepsia and indigestion. Tones the nervous system. Improves the circulation. Warms the extremities. Increases the general vitality. **Office Hours**—7 to 12 A.M., 2 to 6 P.M., 7 to 8 in the evening. 724

DETROIT GIFT TEA STORE

Opposite Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich.

—PRESENTS OF—

Glassware,
Lamps,
Casters,
Vases, etc.

Given to purchasers of Tea and Coffee. Examine our Goods and Prices.

Teas from 25 cts., Coffees from 20 cts.

SPLENDID 50 cent TEA.

One trial will prove our goods as cheap and good as any in the city; besides, you get a handsome present with each pound of 50ct Tea or 25ct Coffee purchased. Opposite the Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich.

H. R. RANKIN.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE RESTAURANT.

If your school or society are going to Detroit, it will pay you to get terms of us for a good square dinner. We have an established reputation and will do you good. Ladies' Parlors in connection. WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE RESTAURANT, 749w4 Farmer Street, Detroit.

MRS. GOODING

Wishes to announce to the Ladies of Ypsilanti and Vicinity, that she has on hand a large stock of Spring

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

In all the new STYLES AND NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

Hair Goods constantly on hand. Comings made to order at reasonable rates. Hair taken in exchange for goods. A full line of DEMOREST'S PATTERNS. Call and examine our stock. Stamping a specialty. HURON ST. 729 MRS. A. S. H. GOODING.

200 Boxes of PAPATRIES

A beautiful assortment just received from New York at Samson's, from ten cents a box up to fifty cents.

A SPLENDID LOT OF

ENVELOPES

Just received at Samson's, both White and Buff, at only 40c a box of 250.

No one can undersell Samson

WALL PAPER,

Beautiful border to match; only one cent a yard.

SAMSON

Keeps the Purest and Freshest DRUGS, and always has some one who knows what they are. Prescriptions accurately put up and nothing substituted.

DYE STUFFS!

To get a good color one must have genuine Dye Stuffs, and they can always be found at Samson's.

Picture Frames,
Chromos and
Lithographs

At your own price at Samson's. Frames made to order as usual and GLUED together as well as nailed. 747

I present my compliments to the public inviting all who wish first-class

HOTEL ACCOMODATIONS,

and LIVERY ADVANTAGES.

To patronize the

CITY HOTEL

Near the Depot, on Cross St.

The hotel is new and has a complete and splendid finish. I have also opened in connection with the hotel, a

SPECIMEN HOUSE,

On Huron Street, Near the Post Office. GEO. CARR. 748

New Store.
New Goods.
New Prices.
—FOR—
Boots and Shoes,
GO TO

MARTIN & BICKFORDS,

13 Huron St.,

Who has just received a large and well selected stock of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles, in Spring and Summer Goods for

CENTS',

LADIES',

MISSSES',

and CHILDRENS' wear.

Would be pleased to have you call and examine.

Goods & Prices

Before you make your spring purchase. We can save you money by so doing. We have in stock a splendid line of

HATS AND CAPS

In all the latest styles. Also Trunks and Valises and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Don't forget the place, 13 Huron St., near Post Office.

MARTIN & BICKFORD.

Cracked Wheat.

Granulated Hominy.

Oat Meal.

A FRESH SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED.

I invite the attention of householders

to the above named articles, especially

Cracked Wheat and Granulated Hominy as they have not before been introduced here in this form. Please call

at No. 15 Congress St. and No. 4 Masonic Block, opposite the depot, and see samples for yourselves. The hygienic benefits of such food should not be overlooked.

Recipes for best methods of preparing the different kinds accompanies each box.

Cracked Wheat, 15cts. per bx contain'g 2lbs.

Oat Meal, " " " " " 2lbs.

Granulated Hominy, 15cts. per box, containing 24 lbs.

CHARLES WHEELER.

727

THE

PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

STATIONERY,

WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will sell at the VERY LOWEST Cash figures.

Prescriptions

Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM,

717 Opp. Depot.

Attention! Halt!

WHERE?

In front of

H. HASKIN'S

Store at the Depot, Cross St. and you will find

Splendid Bread

Only 4 cents a loaf.

GROCERIES

OF ALL KINDS.

Would call especial attention to my

TEAS,

3 lbs for \$1.00.

FLOUR AND FEED,

No better in the market.

It will pay the whole city to try my

BREAD,

H. HASKIN.

740

GEO. M. SAVAGE & CO.
Newspaper
Advertising Agents,
36 Congress Street West,
DETROIT, MICH.,
are authorized to contract for advertising in this paper. They will send their *Advertisers' Manual*, of Michigan Newspapers, with prices, etc., FREE by mail.

KEOKUK GREAT

Mercantile

COLLEGE, Keokuk, Iowa, on the Mississippi. Book-keepers, Penmen, Reporters, Operators, School Teachers, thoroughly fitted. Apply to editor of this paper for half membership at discount. Write for circulars to PROF. MILLER, Keokuk, Iowa. 750w8

OLIVET COLLEGE.

OLIVET, MICH. For both Sexes.

Classical, Scientific, Literary and Normal Courses. First-class advantages. Expenses low.

THE MICHIGAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Furnishes excellent instruction in every department of Vocal and Instrumental Music. The Fall Term begins Sept. 12, 1878. For information, address the President or Secretary. 749w4

NEW UNDERTAKING HOUSE,

T. H. ROBERTS & CO.,

197 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

Funerals furnished with every requisite, and managed in a style to suit the most fastidious. Large stocks of Coffins and Caskets to select from. Our prices for furnishing and attendance within the reach of all. 749w4

MICHIGAN MILITARY ACADEMY.

School year commences THURSDAY, SEPT. 19. Students prepared for the University, West Point, Annapolis, or for business.

For Catalogue, address

MAJOR J. SUMNER ROGERS,

Superintendent, OAKLAND CO. ORCHARD LAKE MICH. 749w8

THE COMMERCIAL AGENCY.

TAPPAN, McKILLIP & CO.,

135 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.

We report to subscribers the standing of all business men. Address communications to

J. W. SEATON or J. D. STANDISH.

748-m6

DR. A. J. ROE & CO.,

235 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

Cures Piles without Knife, Caustic, Ligature or Detention from Business. No cure, no pay. Consultation free. Best of References given. 744m8

OPIUM Habit and Skin Diseases.

Thousands cured. Lowest Prices. Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. MANN, Quincy, Michigan. 729-752

TO THOSE BUILDING.

We still make and sell the best SASH, DOORS and BLINDS in the State for the least money. We warrant Sash safe home with French or American Glass ready set cheaper than any other way. We also wholesale and retail French and American Glass, all sizes, at factory prices, also best patterns of Colored Figured Glass for front doors, side lights, etc. Send your orders. Send for prices.

E. P. EARL,

44 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.

PATENTS

LAW AND PATENTS.

THOS. S. SAVAGE, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law in Patent Causes. Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. 37 Congress St. West, Detroit, Mich.

U. S. The only responsible Patent Office in the State. 733-754

BEST IN THE WORLD.

CHEW

GLOBE

FINE CUT

It is the **BEST** because it is manufactured from the finest selected and fully matured leaf, as denoted by the rich red color (no coloring compounds or other injurious substances being used to obtain it).

Local Matters.

SATURDAY, Aug. 3, 1878.

Friends of The Commercial, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Hartman to send their Printing to this office.

FOR BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, LETTER HEADS, ETC. NICELY BLOCKED WITH PATENT COVER FOR BLOTTER PURPOSES, AND AT ASTONISHING LOW RATES, APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

—To give children an inspiration to read is of the highest importance. A passion for reading never yet hurt a child, provided it was directed in the right direction. It is just as easy to interest a child in valuable historical or scientific, as in worthless literature. Of course the book or books must be adapted to the youthful mind. No class of works ever came into our family of such real entertaining, in fact entrancing interest as "Science in Story," in five volumes, published by the Murray Hill Publishing Co., N. Y. city, and sold by booksellers generally. The company have issued the complete series (5 volumes) in one book at the astonishing low price of \$2, amazing low when in view of the fact that any single book of the five has over 200 pages. "Science in Story" is cutely and handsomely illustrated. It combines the humorous, amusing and instruction by the most fascinating method of talks between the instructor and child and between children themselves. It explains so clearly and beautifully as to bewitch the children, and they gulp down the most occult and abstract truths of science as readily as the babe its mother's milk. It would be a capital book for the school room. But specially invaluable to keep boys at home evenings, out of the streets. "The Troublesome Monkey" made our children almost cry with laughter, and taught them a heap of common sense things. "The Boy Doctor" became a hero in their estimation, and instructing them about themselves. A youth of even ordinary perceptions cannot finish this series without having his ideas waked up to things terrestrial, astronomical, etc.

—Last Sunday afternoon, Hon. R. E. Frazer of Ann Arbor, whose name and fame as an eloquent speaker in behalf of reform is not only co-extensive with this state, but recognized abroad, delivered one of his best speeches in Light Guard Hall. It was the largest audience in three months. Mr. Frazer is fertile in fundamental and philosophical ideas, and arguments. He draws apparently from an inexhaustible storehouse. Though he has made a number of speeches here, he brings each time a new fund of thought, fact and argument, forcibly expressed. He walks right into the sympathies of his audience, and whether they accept his logic and draw the same conclusions or not, they can't but listen with interest and admire. His words of cheer, his defense of genuine religious influences, exhortations to Christian kindness were timely, and we believe will be heeded by all the members of the club. Mr. Frazer did not mean that any backstep should be taken, but that the departure inaugurated by the club should by all means be persevered in, only, however in a spirit of kindness, thus winning back any erring brother. A fund of over \$100 was raised, clearing off the entire indebtedness of the club. Messrs. S. M. Cutcheon, Watson Snyder, and Robert Lambie pledging \$10 each. This fund was raised for the reason and upon the express understanding that the club was to continue free from card and billiard rooms. Money will not be wanting to carry it on upon its present basis. No member could be ignorant of the fact that run as it has been the club would have expired in thirty days and completely bankrupt, so that the change in policy is not only right, but eminently politic. S. M. Cutcheon made a timely and soul-stirring speech. Appointed by the club to secure a place to speak and a speaker, we saw and felt the importance of making the new departure, not one of glorification, but the occasion of inaugurating a grand temperance revival, and our first thought was of Mr. Frazer, and so invited him, not having the most distant idea of apparently addressing a divided club, in fact it was only apparent for he had before him almost the entire membership of the solid, truly reformed men. It is but just to give Richard Miller a good word for his active exertions in securing the hall, joining us in "guaranteeing the pay of some arrangements and use of hall last Sabbath. Mr. H. Drury volunteered horse and carriage to go to Ann Arbor. The acting president, Mr. S. Vaughn, is also entitled to credit. Mr. Frazer has the sincere thanks of the club for his able effort, and the wish of all the members that his voice may be often heard in future advocating the annihilation of the liquor traffic, and the highest weal of his fellow men. By the active effort of the members, encouraged and strengthened by the contributions of the generous, the prayers of Christian men and women, the club has a more glorious mission and greater conquests than it has yet achieved.

THE NEW ORGANIZATION.—The following resolutions affirm that the Reform Club meeting, held Friday evening, July 26th, was packed. This charge is untrue. But, if true, it would only be imitating the opposition, under Woodruff & Co., for some time past. The charge "without discussion" is untrue, for it had been discussed for weeks past, and discussion was not out of or interdicted that evening. The charge that the Club is now based on a sectarian basis is also untrue. If, however, any re-

ligion has got into the Club, all the better, as Bob Frazer says. We quote his language:

"The Leader charged that the reform movement was going to be absorbed by the churches. The clubs are not religious; no man could advocate temperance and be an irreligious man; what we reformed men do, we undertake to do 'by the help of Almighty God.' Well, suppose, as the Public Leader says, the clubs are swallowed up by religion? Infinitely better that than to be swallowed by the State Prison and the Poor House!"

The Leader is the liquor organ of the State, and it makes the same charge as is contained in the resolutions below, namely, that the Reform Club is now on a "religious basis." Mr. F. said, last Sunday, "I have noticed that the reformed men who have become religious, and united with the churches, stick to their pledge." He thought it was a good sign when religion got into a club, making it more effective for good work.

The meeting at Samson's Hall, July 26th, was called to order by the appointment of D. A. Wise as chairman and M. T. Woodruff secretary. The object of the meeting being stated, the following preamble and resolutions were introduced and read:

WHEREAS, At the business meeting of the Ypsilanti reformed club, held Friday evening, July 26th, a house packed for that purpose, without discussion, adopted resolutions totally changing the policy of the club, and charging a large portion of its members with encouraging and propagating vice, and with destroying the harmony of the club, be it

Resolved, That we denounce as false and slanderous the charge of encouraging or propagating vice, having on the contrary sought, by what we believed, and still believe, to be the best means in our power to promote the permanent reform of men addicted to intemperance, and prevent the formation of that habit in others.

Resolved, That so far from exciting dissensions in the club, we have at all times courteously treated the religious element, and that we have earnestly endeavored to secure their countenance and assistance without detriment to our efforts in the cause of temperance among all classes.

Resolved, That whatever dissension has arisen has not come from the portion of the club who are thus charged, but has arisen solely from their accusers, and is made against those who only seek to maintain the original purpose and policy of the club.

Resolved, That we point with pride to the success of the club in the past, as a full proof that the measures we advocate are the best for the successful work of temperance reform.

Resolved, That we hereby protest against the accusations and action of the party that has thus sought to change the character of the reform club, and shift it from that broad platform on which all may stand, irrespective of creed or politics, to a narrow sectarian or religious basis.

Resolved, That we proceed to form a reform club on the original basis upon which the Ypsilanti club was founded, and trying on the love of temperance, appeal to a discriminating public for a recognition of the justice of our cause and the rectitude of our intentions.

Resolved, That the city papers be invited to publish the proceedings of this meeting, and these resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

After the adoption of the following pledge, those present signed:

"We, the undersigned, for our own good and the good of the world in which we live, do hereby promise and engage, with the help of Almighty God, to abstain from buying, selling, or using alcoholic or malt beverages, wine and cider included, and as a signification of this intention we will wear the token of reform (the red ribbon) henceforth."

Preliminary to the organization of the club, a committee, consisting of John S. Worden, M. T. Woodruff, Bernard Kirk, Ira S. Davis, and A. L. Corey, was appointed to report a constitution and nominate officers.

On Wednesday evening last, the signers of the above pledge met again at the Reform Club reading room. The constitution of the old organization was adopted, provisionally, and the following officers elected: President, M. T. Woodruff; 1st Vice-President, John S. Worden; 2d Vice-President, Bernard Kirk; Secretary, M. T. Woodruff; Financial Secretary, D. A. Wise; Treasurer, A. Worden; Steward, A. Stuck; Marshals, Garry Cross and Dan McCafferty; Sergeant at Arms, Charles Leggett.

We wish the new organization God-speed in so far as it may induce men and boys to abstain from the intoxicating cup and other vicious habits. We trust that each Club will emulate the other and see which can be the most useful in promoting the good cause.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "REGISTER." Flour is \$5.50 per barrel. New wheat brings 90 cents.

The prospects now are that the new court-house will be adorned with the four statues of Justice.

Patrick Sheehy, of Ypsilanti, had a horse and buggy stolen Sunday night from the hitching post in front of Duffy's store. The rig was found about three miles from the city.

The Temperance Basket Picnic at Silver Lake on Saturday is pronounced by all who attended to have been a great success. People from all the surrounding country came in large numbers, and it is estimated that not less than 1,500 persons were present. Early in the afternoon the basket picnic was held in the grove and immediately afterwards addresses were delivered by Col. Goulding, of Ohio, R. E. Frazer of Ann Arbor and Jerome Murray, of Toledo. A large numbers signed the pledge.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "COURIER." The Detroit Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be held in this place, September 11th.

The Democrats will not hold a County Convention, each district will select its own candidate to send to the Congressional Convention.

Mr. Webster Gillett, of Ypsilanti, who is the inventor of an improved telephone, has sold one to the county for \$125. At present it runs from the jail to the sheriff's office; but when the court house is completed it will extend to that place.

John N. Ingersoll, of the Corunna American, a veteran newspaper man, says "it's funny that when you ask a man to advertise, he generally declines with the statement that nobody'll see it. But if you advertise some little caper of his in the news column gratis, he gets indignant over the certainty that everybody'll see it."

Some people have very appropriate ways of showing forth the littleness and meanness of their souls by disturbing or obstructing religious assemblies. Such was the case in Ann Arbor school district No. 2, as Saturday last, some impetuous individuals removed the outhouse and placed it before the schoolhouse door so as to disturb a religious service which was held on the day following, but the services were held just the same.

ITEMS FROM THE DEXTER "LEADER." Some of the boys rigged up a kite, Saturday evening, with a Chinese lantern attached to its narrative. It rose to an immense height, and by many the light was thought to be a meteor. It caused much amusement for an hour or two.

One saloonist in town (so reports says) paid fifty dollars to settle a prospective suit against him for selling liquor to a man after having been forbidden to do so by the drinker's wife. After having paid his tax, and given bonds to obey the law, it seems to us that it would pay a business man to comply strictly with all the requirement of law.

As I walked down the street yesterday morning I noticed (not for the first time) the fearful prevalence of the use of profane language. Even prominent business men seem unable to converse without swearing. It is offensive to many, and should be avoided entirely. As people generally do not seem to know that there is a law against profanity. I have copied the following from the General Statutes of Michigan, chapter 249:

Sec. 17 If any person shall wilfully blaspheme the holy name of God, by cursing or contumeliously reproaching God, he shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail, not more than six months, or by fine exceeding \$50.

Sec. 18. If any person who has arrived at the age of discretion shall profanely curse or damn, or swear by the name of God, Jesus Christ, or the Holy Ghost, he shall, on conviction thereof before any justice of the peace, be punished by a fine not exceeding five dollars nor less than one dollar,—but no such prosecution shall be sustained unless it shall be commenced within five days after the commission of the offence.

A CITIZEN.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "ARGUS." Report says that Charles A. Chapin is to be mail agent on the T. & A. Railroad.

William Deibel, of the Ypsilanti mills, reported on Wednesday evening that he had already taken in 2,000 bushels of new wheat.

T. B. Chase, of Detroit, of the class of '58, and for many years the efficient necrologist as the Alumni Association, has been appointed to supervise the compiling of the general catalogue which the Regents at their last session ordered published.

According to the correspondent of the Toledo Commercial Ann Arbor has got "capitalists" H. W. Rogers, Jno. N. Gott, L. James, Israel Hall, L. D. Hale, Mack & Schmid, E. Lawrence, and D. Cramer. It is a good thing to know who the men are to go to for money.

In his address last Sunday evening R. E. Frazer denounced in severe terms these saloon keepers who persist in selling liquor to men endeavoring to reform, and invoked the prosecution of them, and in case of conviction the meeting out of the fullest penalty of the law.

A child about two years old, son of Geo. Gerlick of Augusta, got caught by the neck while swinging on Wednesday last, about noon, and was choked to death. Some boys and girls had left the child in the swing to settle a little dispute, and when turning to resume their play found the child hanging across the rope by the neck, dead.

I notice a subscription paper is being circulated among our citizens to purchase three more statues for the Court House *precisely like the one on the building*. Which note I do not like in bad taste, indeed quite ridiculous, to put four statues on the same building exact copies of each other? In all my reading and all my travels I have not heard or seen anything of the kind; but perhaps it is well for Washtenaw County to establish a new canon of taste in such matters.

Ann Arbor, July 28. Pr.

—The *British Quarterly Review* for July has been republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 41 Barclay Street, New York. The following is a summary of the contents:

1. "Taine's Philosophy of Art." The reviewer takes up Mr. Taine's recent work on the Philosophy and Ideal of Art in Italy, Greece, and Low-Countries.
2. "Ethics of Evolution." Discusses Herbert Spencer's conception of Evil, and of the origin and nature of conscience.
3. Bryan Waller Procter.
4. The Russian and Turkish War.
5. "Future Punishment." Remarks the recent changes of sentiment among professed believers in revelation on the subject of the eternity of future punishment, and contends that the amiable dreams of the Universalists are out of keeping with the facts of experience as well as with the principles of Revelation.
6. "Recent History of the Burials Question."
7. "The Latter Greek Nation."
8. "The Congregational View of Religious Communism."

A Summer Sabbath on the Farm.

BY WILLIAM LAMBIE.

There is something very beautiful and suggestive of a glorious immortality in seeing the rising sun gleaming through the forest boughs and on all the dewy fields on a serene Sabbath morning. If mental wealth is better than material riches, then we lose something of real value if we fail to be up in time to receive the inspirations of the Summer morning, and see the ever-beautiful glories of the dawn. We have often been as much benefited by reading a chapter on the pages of nature as a chapter in the Bible. They are by one and the same author. No skeptic or materialist can ever throw the shadow of a doubt on the magnificence and reliability of the pages of the book of nature, that surrounds every man with some degree of light and life and joy. But the cows have to be milked, and the calves are standing by the bars, calling for a drink of the sincere milk of the morning. Some one has to look after the horses. Farmers are supposed to look well to the state of their flocks and herds, though we never hear our good friends, the ministers, preach from that text.

The Sabbath bells ring out on the quiet morning air for miles into the country. Walking to the house of God in companies is the cheapest and safest way of going, and thus the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, can meet together and commune by the way on the most important of all subjects, that brings no ill to his neighbor, and will ultimately bring good and only good, and that forever. We hear a good sermon in the great congregation that helps to lift us above the cares of every-day life. The worshippers do not look like total depravity, but rather as if they were created just a little lower than the angels, and crowned with glory and honor. After church is out we meet a band of scholars, some of them in white robes, looking very pure and clean, and a brave lady marching with her little ones in the bright sunshine, "half a league onward" to the Sabbath-school, as true a hero and fighting a nobler battle than those who strive on the field of carnage and blood. The heat is intense, but there are Summer breezes and pleasant shade trees by the way, and the roadsides are fragrant with a carpet of white clover.

A dweller by the wayside who used to take a "wee drop" is walking with the church-goers with a red ribbon in his coat. That makes it a pleasure to meet him. But his better half, who is of the Irish persuasion, has gone from home and locked him out of his own house. After a brave effort he gained an entrance, and the heels of the head of the house were last seen in a dissolving view, disappearing in by a window. After dinner is a good time to rest and meditate, and there are big religious papers, rich with the spoils of time, whose ample pages are ever unrolling with the best

thoughts of the master minds of the present and past ages. Good writers who are sound in the faith are ever ready to enlighten those who are in darkness. But the bees never heard of the fourth commandment, and here comes a big swarm humming and "a dirin wi' delect," and dancing a flying reel before they settle down to be hived. The cows come up the lane in the evening when the trees are throwing large shadows across the fields—old Dainty first, then Star and Cherry, and the young cattle in the rear. The sheep bells are tinkling on the green hills as the flock leave the shady groves in the cool of the evening to feed on the green pastures beside the flowing streams.

After milking and doing the chores the song-birds sing their evening hymn, as the sun is setting in a lovely sky all draped in crimson and gold. The Summer Sabbath day has been so long bright and beautiful that no gas or lamp light is needed. We commend ourselves to Him that slumbers not nor sleeps, and retire to rest as the light fades away. After dark there is an unusual stir among the birds that sing songs in the night. It seems to be a serenade, and a grand reception party given by the high-fliers of the upper circles, and ending in a whip-poor-wills' wedding.

—Time flies and so diseases of the skin when that incomparable purifier of the outside and beautifier of the complexion, GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP, is used to disperse them. Pimples, blotches, sores and bruises, and the like are invariably removed by it. HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c; Aug.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Sail of North Carolina,' at the same price?" 721-772

DIED. WOODFORK. In this city, July 16, of typhoid fever, Miss Mattie Woodfork, aged 16.

Local and Special Notices.

NOTICE. Stevens & Loomis, successors to Stevens & Dolsen. We hereby give notice that we are the only and sole proprietors of the Hardware Store conducted by us and have been since March 1877, over a year and six months since. We are daily receiving new goods from Eastern markets, and will try to make it the interest of old and new patrons to come and see us before buying elsewhere.

761w4 STEVENS & LOOMIS.

ITALIAN BEES, ALSO QUEENS For sale at my place, one half mile northeast of Depot, Ypsilanti. J. RESSLER. 751-754

HOUSE TO LET On Huron St., South of Congress St. Enquire of D. B. Greene. 751

STRAYED. A dark red, lopped horned cow, about ten years old, strayed into my yard July 5th. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away. Ypsilanti, July 31, 1878. 751w3 ADDISON FLETCHER.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given, that the partnership heretofore existing by and between Albert Seymour and Austin Guild in the tobacco business, in the city of Ypsilanti, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due and owing by the firm to be liquidated by the said Austin Guild, who will carry on the business at the old stand. July 30th, 1878. AUSTIN GUILD, ALBERT SEYMOUR. 751w3

IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND Who is troubled with a Cough or Cold, tell him to try Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup. He will thank you for your advice. It only costs 25 cents a bottle. Sold by Fred F. Ingram.

MORTIFICATION. Nothing will mortify a good housewife more than to set before her company heavy soggy biscuits. By using Smith's saleratus she avoids all this. It is made by a new process, and is always pure and uniform in strength and is 100 per cent cheaper than baking powder. Manufactured by HENRY S. SMITH & CO. Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE SEASON For Coughs or Colds is now upon us. Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup is the greatest specific of the day. Call at the drug store and try it. Price only 25 cents a bottle. Sold by Fred Ingram.

PROPOSALS WANTED. Proposals will be received till August 15, 1878, by the Ypsilanti Paper Co., for

FISH WAYS. One at our dam in this city, also one at our dam in town of Superior. Foundation to be constructed of piling or concrete, sufficient to stand the ice and high water of winter and spring. The FISH WAYS to be constructed on plan now on file in the City Clerk's office, and Town Clerks of Superior. The whole to be subject to the approval of the Supervisors of Washtenaw Co., the State Fish commissioners and this company. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. Ypsilanti Paper Co., by CLARK CORNWELL, Sec'y. Ypsilanti, July 8, 1878. 748w4

MRS. J. O. CHAPMAN, Formerly Miss Emily Keizer, is now ready to do Dress Making or Plain Sewing by the day. Residence 53 Adams Street. 748m3

TAKE NOTICE. That E. ELLIOTT is still on Huron St. and is prepared to Clean, Repair and dye Gentlemen's Clothing. Remember the place, Opp. Fireman's Hall. Residence of Cross St. west, near Catholic Church. 715

THAT "THAT GOOSE" May wave long on Huron St. I respectfully invite my friends to pass not to the right or left, but bring their dress and business suits to me and I will cut and make them up neatly and with dispatch. 744-1y RICHARD MILLER, Ypsilanti.

HAVE YOU GOT Rheumatism, Ague, Neuralgia, Liver Complaint? or are you Bilious and Blood out of order? If yes, MUEB'S PILLS will fix you every-time, or money refunded. 50 cents per box—50 large pills. A sure cure for chills. Sold only by FRED. F. INGRAM, Opposite Depot. 728-779

W. WHITLEY, Corner Cross and Huron Sts., is the place to get your tailoring, cutting, or making up to order done. Also repairing and cleaning. Satisfaction guaranteed. 714-765

FRANK SMITH

Does not keep lumber wagons, but he has the other kinds, and Travelling Baskets, Bird Cages, and nearly everything else, at lowest prices. 746

THOSE FIVE CENT CIGARS

That took the premium at the World's Fair; that bring a man home early at night, and gets the hired girl up early in the morning are found only at Frank Smith's Emporium. 746

"MURDER, MANSLAUGHTER,"

To all who wish anything in the line of Alpaccas, Mohairs, Brilliantines, Cashmeres, Jaconets, Victorias, Wainsooks, Piques, Linens, Napkins, and Damasks, it will pay you to call and examine Goods and Prices, as we will not be undersold. E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist, Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M.

"FIRE, FIRE."

Our line of Notions, such as Ribbons, Ties, Laces, Fringes, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs and Rushes, are of the latest styles and designs. Please call and examine, we will guarantee prices. E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

MRS. PARSONS

Takes this opportunity to thank her appreciative patrons for past favors, and also to say that while the Ladies and Gentlemen are securing spring wardrobe, fashionable dresses, etc., she has secured corresponding attractions for her gallery, enabling her to take pictures with all the modern improvements, including scenic back grounds, and other accessories. Call and see my specimen pictures. 729

"LADIES, LADIES,"

Have you seen our One Dollar Corset, they cannot be beaten, and our One Dollar Kid Glove is the boss and those Fifty cent Two Button Kid Gloves are giving complete satisfaction. E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELRY REPAIRER AND CLEANER. Satisfaction guaranteed. At A. H. Haskin's bakery, at the Depot. JOHN BIDDLE. 729

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

Have full line of Clothes and Clothing, also a new assortment of Carpets and Oil Clothes latest patterns and designs. Please remember that we do not intend to be undersold, as to quality of goods and prices. E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by O. A. AINSWORTH, Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

Ypsilanti, Aug. 2, 1878.

APPLES, per bbl, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
APPLES—Dried, 4¢
BUCK FLOUR—\$3.00.
BEANS—60¢ to 1.10
BUTTER—10¢
CORN—38¢ to 40¢ per bn.
CHICKENS—Dressed 5¢ to 7¢.
CHICKENS—Live, 4¢.
DRESSED HOGS, \$3.75 to 4.00
EGGS—Command 8¢ to 9¢.
HAY—\$8 to 10 per ton according to quality.
HIDES—5¢ to 6¢.
HONEY—In cap, 20¢ to 30¢.
HAMS—9¢ to 10¢.
LARD—The market stands at 8¢ to 9¢.
ONIONS—90¢ per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 25¢ to 28¢
PORK—In bbl, \$10.00 to \$10.50
POTATOES—40¢ New 50¢
TIMOTHY SEED—\$1.75 to \$2.00
TURKEYS—Live, 7¢ to 8¢
WHEAT, EXTRA—\$1.00.
"No. 1—90¢ to 1.00.
"Red—2.00.
BUCK WHEAT—\$0.50.
WOOL—2¢ to 30¢.

PORTRAIT PAINTING!

A GOOD LIKENESS IN DURABLE OIL COLORS

Of friends living and especially of departed dear ones, is a constant, unalloyed well spring of pleasure, and in the latter case a consolation and comfort.

My experience of many years, and study of the first masters enable me to confidently assert my ability to please in the painting of a perfect likeness.

REFERENCES:

Lovers of Art in Detroit as a whole. Dr. Cocker, Ann Arbor. C. R. Pattison, Ypsilanti.

W. B. Conely,

Teacher in Painting in the Detroit Female Seminary. Studio at the Seminary, Congress St. West. 750

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for the most distressing and dangerous diseases, such as Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all diseases of the blood, which follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, or Loss of the Vital Force.

Before Taking of MEMORY, AFTER TAKING, PAIN IN THE BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PAIN IN THE HEAD, AND many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over-indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by address.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Ypsilanti by Frank Smith & by all druggists everywhere. 742-754

SOMETHING

NEW!

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s Box Tip Shoes.

<

MORNING GLORIES.

BY BETH THORNE.

When the eastern sky is flushing,
And before the sun is blushing,
With the rosy hues of dawn,
(Vell of night seaways withdrawn)
Then you lift your dainty faces,
All bespoken with dewy traces
Of the kisses of the night,
On the rosy morning light.

'Ere birds have left their green retreats,
Or the sun the new day greets,
While heavy hang the mists of morn
You come, my window to adorn
Come with voiceless words of peace,
Bid my human longings cease—
To lift my soul from thoughts of care,
And lure me with your beauty rare.

Across my window cool and green
You hang, on airy, graceful screen;
While your blossoms pure and sweet
Close you fold, from noonday heat;
And, by moonlight, vines and leaves
Graceful, dainty, network weave,
Morning glories full of grace;
In my heart you hold first place.

Rarest flowers may lift their faces,
Brightly to the sun's embraces,
Roses their sweet fragrance shed
Over purple bloom of pansy bed;
Scent and blossom woo not me
From this saintly purity:
Dearest far your faces bright,
Pink and purple, blue and white.

MORNING, Ill., July, 1878.

WOMAN'S SECRETS.

"Gurney, I want to tell you a story," said my friend Mallam to me one day. "I've been the most confounded fool and villain, without knowing it; and have injured another even more than myself. The sooner I get away from here the better; but I'd like you to hear about it first. It is six years since I parted from Cecil Langton. I had only known her a fortnight, but I loved her with my whole heart from the first day we met. She was like a new revelation to me, and I believed in her. I know I'm different to most men. I don't believe the general care what a woman is in herself, so they are in love with her and she with them. Passion covers everything with a beautiful face to back it; but, unluckily, it wasn't so with me. I suppose I'm insensibly jealous by nature. I wanted my wife to be all my own, with no memories even to come between her heart and mine. I think if I could have chosen I would have had her locked up in a glass case till the moment I saw her. There, laugh if you like. It was an idiotic craze, and I own it; but the worst of it was that not content with having this ideal in my mind, I applied it to Cecil, and I believed she came up to it. One thing I know, that, though every one was going wild about her beauty, it didn't seem to make any impression on her. She never showed a grain of favor to any of her numerous admirers, and one of her greatest charms to me, was the glad, free-hearted wholeness which she carried about her. Even I, who loved her so well, couldn't tell if she knew it, or cared for me. Sometimes I thought she did a little; but a little more love makes one humble, and oftener I feared I was mistaken. I have never known how it was in reality.

"The day before I was going to ask her the question we were in the public drawing-room at the Rashleigh Hotel. She and her friends were staying there, and we had all come together for a portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots, there—you know it—and she said something about not sympathizing much with the sorrows of a woman of many loves. It was like my ideal of her, and I said so, observing:

"I don't think you would change easily if you cared for any one." And she answered:

"No, one ought to be enough for any real woman. Not," she added, "that I can speak from experience."

"Of changing?" I said, "or caring?"

"I was looking into her eyes, and I was glad to see them soften and a lovely blush come into her face; yet she tried to keep her careless look, and answered:

"People cannot change if they have never cared."

"But they might care!" I said. Her friends were leaving the room to put their things away. I saw she wanted to follow them, and I had only time to add, "May I come again to-morrow? I want to ask you—"

"She was gone before I said that; but though she hurried up stairs, there was no denial in her eyes, and she had not snatched her hand from me. I think I should have held her by it and asked the question then; but a waiter passed the door at the moment and glanced in at us, and I let her go lest I might expose her to some remark. I was careful enough of her name. If only others had been as much so!

"There was an unused door at one side of the room. A table covered with books stood against it, and I was leaning over it trying to find something in Bradshaw, when I heard talking going on on the other side of the door. I suppose there was a party there, for there were waiters' voices, so I paid no attention till I heard a name and it flashed on me they were speaking of Cecil.

"Ah, well, she's a beautiful girl. Is a hundred-and-seven," said one. 'We don't often get a stunner like that. And then there came a grunt in answer.

"Ay, an' carryin' on as them stunner ones does. It's one o' young college gents now, I see; but she was 'ere two years ago with her pa an' then it were an officer. Ah, now I remember them! He were a Cap'n Lucas. Same name as my wife afore I married her."

"Gurney, I can't repeat the words as I heard them. The gist of them was this: That while staying at a hotel she had telegraphed for this Captain Lucas to join her, and then affected great surprise when he walked up to her and her father in the coffee-room, that their mutual affection and whispered confidences were patent even to the waiters; as was also the old gentleman's dislike to him; that the two men quarreled violently on the second evening, and that on the following day this servant met her creeping down stairs in the early morning before any one was up, to bid Capt. Lucas good bye, and looking into the coffee-room a minute or two later, saw him holding her in his arms and kissing her. I did not wait to hear any more. I should never have stood there so long only I seemed struck stupid. The moment I woke up to a sense of what I was hearing, I hurried away. Gurney, I do believe I went half mad. I can remember pacing up and down my room all night, and the next day I kept out of every one's sight, and wandered about in a

fever of misery and irresolution. Sometimes I felt as if I would rather never see her again; sometimes that I must speak to her and tell her what I had heard, if only that she might deny it. If she had ordered me out of her sight I shouldn't have minded. To have known that it was a lie, that it was not she that met that confounded Captain Lucas would have been worth more than my own life to me just then. And yet, how even to speak to her on the subject, I couldn't tell. At last I could bear it no longer, and went back to the hotel. A waiter told me that she was in, and as she and her friends had a private sitting-room, I ran up to it hoping I might find her, and alone. She was not there, however; the room was empty, but her little desk stood open on the table, and near it a letter addressed in a large, bold hand, which I once told her laughing I could read it a mile off, to Captain Lucas, Royal Artillery Barracks, somewhere. I did not wait for a second glance, but turned and went out from the room and the hotel. I had learned all I wanted to know. I never saw or spoke to her again. She left Oxford a day or two afterwards; and when the other fellows used to chaff me about her, next term, most of them assuming that I had proposed to the beautiful Miss Langton and been refused, and some of them making rather merry at my expense, I never denied it; and, besides, I could not have spoken to her. My one hope was to forget her existence, and that was a vain one. Heaven only knows how she has haunted my memory, and now—now!"

"You find that you were utterly unjust to her, and that the Captain Lucas was her step-brother, and that she sent for him to the Rashleigh in the hope of effecting a reconciliation between him and her father, who has not met him since her mother's death. Well, Hugh, you've certainly made a blunder of it; and it isn't your fault if you haven't broken outright as true a heart as ever beat. What are you going to do at present?"

"Go away," he said hoarsely; "that I mayn't insult her by a second sight of me. No wonder she looked at me with such aversion to-day. And to think that she might once have cared for me! Well, well, I am punished enough!"

And upon my word, when I saw him sitting with his head bowed upon his hands, and his face as drawn and haggard as if years of pain had swept over it since the morning, I almost felt 'e same, and began to soften in the anger I had felt at his first condemnation of Cecil. He, however, would listen to no excuse for his conduct, and laughed to scorn my suggestion that she might yet forgive him.

"Would you have me insult her worse?" he asked me, bitterly. "No, no, tell her some day if you like that I left her because I was utterly unworthy of her, but that I loved her with my whole heart, and was never faithless to her even for a day. Tell her that if you will, and then never mention me again. She will not care that you should." And it was altogether against his will that I insisted on giving his message in my own way and before he left Oxford. In my heart I believed that Cecil still cared for him, and would never suffer him to go; but he checked me sternly when I even tried to hint at such an idea, and I left him packing his portmanteau when I started.

Mrs. Prior, Cecil's cousin, received me less cordially than usual when I visited her. She looked worried and fretful, and told me she could not have seen any stranger had I brought one with me.

"So I am glad you did not bring your friend with you," she said. "Is he a good friend? To tell the truth, I did not take a fancy to him. He has the same name as a person whom I would not receive on any account; and—and I did not care for his manner. Is he going to stay long with you?"

Cecil got up and laid her hand on her cousin's shoulder. Her beautiful face was looking very white this morning, but calm as wax.

"Cousin Emily is not well," she said, gently. "You are a way to mind her. Mr. Gurney. It is a way of not liking, and we have not been seeing many strangers of late. She would like your friend very well on one of her good days. Come out into the garden and look at my Japanese anemones. And I rose and went out with her gladly; but when we got to the flowers I turned my back on them and said:

"Thank you for taking Mallam's part, Miss Langton. He is a man I love dearly, and all the more that he has had a great trouble in his life—perhaps the greatest any man can have. It is very heavy on him now." Her face turned paler yet, her hands clasped each other in a tight hold, but she did not speak. I went on quite quietly. "He was unfortunate enough to love a woman very dearly, and wrong her cruelly. It's quite a proper story, so you needn't mind my mentioning it. Late, only last night he found out his error. He saw the lady again—and—"

"Thought her rather pretty, perhaps," Cecil interrupted, scornfully, "and even that he might have done worse than have been faithful to her. Is that your friend's trouble, Mr. Gurney? I am compassionate him; though I don't see a remedy for it."

"No," I said, coldly, "for as it happens he never was faithless to her; only to his belief in her. And great as that fault was, Miss Langton, I have told him that if she ever cared for him she would forgive him, even though it were greater yet. He will not hear me, and declares that the very sight of him must be an offense to her. I wish you would let me tell you the story. A woman's opinion is sometimes worth having on these matters, and I should like to hear yours."

And then I told it to her, without any glossing over or extenuating; she standing before me with the white anemones waving in the breeze about her feet, and the morning sunshine on her fair head, and the change of color in her face. It was a very changing color during my tale, shifting from hot crimson to pale more than once; but before the end the crimson had faded into a settled pallor, and when I was silent she lifted two very bright, proud eyes to mine and said, quite calmly and coldly:

"I think your friend is right, Mr. Gurney. He has insulted the lady—"

grossly, and his presence must be an offense to her. As to his love," and there was a small, hard quiver of a smile about her mouth, "no man who loved a woman would be coward enough to desert her on so unworthy a suspicion. She is better without such loves as his, and you may be sure she has long ago put away any she might ever have had for him."

"You really think so?" I asked looking at her.

"I am sure of it," she said firmly, and there was so little sign of weakness in her face that I saw further words were useless, and went back to Mallam with a heavy heart. Poor fellow; he never asked me a question, but the look with which he met me, and the beaten-down expression which came over his face when I told him the result of my visit, showed me there had been more hope in his heart than he had owned. He left Oxford half an hour later, and his last words to me were:

"God bless you, dear old fellow. Try and be of any service to her you can, and—let me know if she marries. I hope she will, and a better man than I."

It was nine months before I heard from him again. All that time he had not written to me, and now his letter was to say that he had accepted an appointment in India. He was weary with the country and—and, in fact, he could not live down the memory of his folly while he remained in it. Would I come up to London to bid him good bye, or should he run down to me?

I couldn't go up to London. Though it was the long vacation again, I was detained in Oxford by business which required my constant presence; so I asked him to come down to me for a couple of days, adding that he need not be afraid of meeting Cecil, as she was away. To tell the truth, I was not sorry she was, for I was a little vexed with her. She had looked very pale and ill for a few days after Mallam's departure last autumn, but after that she brightened up, got quite rosy, and went about with a younger and happier air than I had ever noticed in her. I thought her rather hard-hearted and unfeeling, but I couldn't help liking her all the same. It isn't easy to dislike a beautiful woman who is persistently so ad and gracious to you, and meets every of your surliness—and I was rather surly to her for a little while—with extra sweetness and gentleness. One would almost have thought that she liked me the better for being angry with her.

It was very pleasant seeing Mallam again, though I thought him looking ill and aged, and I did not like the idea of his going off to India. You see I loved the fellow, and it seemed like losing him for good. Besides, though he talked enough of it himself, it was with the lightness of a man who, having lost everything, has nothing more to risk.

We were out walking on the following day, strolling about arm-in-arm for a last look, as Hugh said at the dear old place, when we met Prior. He and his wife were just going off for a little tour on the Continent, and nothing would satisfy him but that we should walk round to Worcester with him and see her. Indeed, he was cordial and pleasant to Mallam—having heard of his approaching exile—that it would have been childish to refuse; and Hugh himself made no difficulty. I had told him Cecil was away, and perhaps he thought he would like to look again at his own college and the room where he had seen her. It was too late to draw back when, just as we were going up to the house, Prior said:

"Ah, there's Cecil at the window. I forgot to tell you, Gurney; she came back this morning. She's looking very seedy, too, poor girl—very; but she'll be glad to see you. Gurney is prime favorite with my womankind, you must know, Mr. Mallam."

Hugh made no answer, did not even seem to hear, and we went in. Mrs. Prior was on the sofa, but there was no sign of Cecil at the window or elsewhere. If she had been there, she must have seen us and made good her escape.

Tom began to ask for her, of course, with masculine stupidity; but his wife snubbed him at once, with a decision which even he could not fail to understand. Mallam did, too. I could see it by the extra shadow on his handsome face; and I wasn't surprised, when, after a few minutes he got up and said, "Good-bye," adding that he wouldn't take me away, for he had a call to make on another old friend. I saw that he would rather be alone, and so I let him go.

He went out across the old college quad, and was just passing out through the entrance porch, when he saw that the chapel was open, and something made him turn back and go into it. If any Worcester man reads this, he won't wonder perhaps. There are not many more beautiful chapels in England than this dimly lit edifice of ours, with its floor of mosaic, its richly stained windows, and gorgeous blending of gold and color on walls and roof. There is one window particularly lovely, representing the three Marys at the tomb. An angel, with radiant wings of purple and ruby, is sending them away with the words, "He is not here; He is arisen"—and Magdalen, in her white gown and with a flood of yellow hair rolling down her back, leaned in the sickness of disappointment on one of her companions. The sun was shining through this window in a broad rain-bow colored stream, and smote upon the dark oaken carving of the opposite stalls with a gold and crimson luster; smote, too, upon the brow of a woman standing by the lectern, a tall, fair-haired woman, in a white gown, too, and with a sadder look in her eyes than any pictured Magdalen. The amber glory fell upon her head and on the pearl-like outline of her cheek. All the rest of her was in shadow—a dim, white figure, with a bunch of yellow roses in her hand, against a dim background of gilding and costly marbles, mellowed into harmony by the obscurity. Then, all of a sudden, she moved, turned her head round, and saw Mallam standing looking at her.

He had been there five minutes at least, so he had had time to get over his surprise, yet his face was as pale as marble. She had not a moment to collect herself, and hers was just as usual, calm and grave—even the sadness in her eyes exchanged for their old look of resolute, defiant pride; but

Hugh had a purpose in his mind, and was not to be baffled by that.

"Miss Langton," he said, coming up to her, "I did not mean to intrude on you; but since I have done so by accident, will you let me speak to you? I am leaving England this month, and I will not keep you five minutes at most."

Cecil looked at him. Perhaps the kind of repressed desperation in his voice showed he would have his say, whether she said yea or nay. Anyhow, she just bowed her head in cold acquiescence, and stood still, one hand resting on the silver lectern, the other grasping her roses. He came a little nearer, and said very quietly:

"I am going to India, because I can not forget you here. I don't know if I shall ever return, and I don't care; but before I go I want to ask you one favor. I want you to forgive me, Miss Langton."

He could not see her face; she had turned it a little from him; but he saw her start, and one yellow rose fell with a little rustle on the marble pavement, snatched off in the unconscious clenching of her fingers. He went on quickly:

"Please do not mistake me. I only mean what I say. I wronged you shamefully and unjustly seven years ago, and I make no excuses for it. You were right to listen to none for me; right in every word you said. No man who ever really loved you could have done as I did. I thought I loved you, but I was wrong in that, too, and deserve your scorn for my mistake. All the same, I ask you to forgive me to-day—and I don't think you will refuse me—not because I love you now, little as I may have done so before, but because you are a good, generous-hearted woman, and I do not believe you would refuse your pardon to any one, even your worst enemy, if he were dying, and asked it of you as I do now. When I leave here I shall be dead—to you. Will you give it me before I go?"

He was standing by her side trying to read an answer in her downcast face; but she did not turn to speak, and after a minute he said, with a little quiver in his strong voice:

"Am I wrong to expect it? If I am, I won't plague you any more; but you will shake hands with me, at least, won't you, Cecil?"

He put out his hand towards hers. For a moment she did not move. Then she lifted her head so suddenly that the soft golden hair brushed his cheek. Their faces were quite close together, and her eyes were full of tears—tears which rolled down her cheeks as she put her lips to his, and said his name. Only that! but before it was uttered, he had put both his arms round her, and was holding her to him, his face pressed upon hers. I don't think the forgiveness was even spoken after all—neither was it needed—but before they left the chapel, she said to him:

"If you must go, you will take me with you. I have loved you so long, I can not lose you now. Promise me, Hugh."

And he answered:

"I will never leave you again as long as I live. Heaven bless you, my love."

They were married three weeks later, and I was best man, and went down to Southampton to see them sail; but how it all came about even I did not know till long afterward. All the same, Hugh never writes to me but he says: "I am the happiest man in the world, and I owe it all to you."

And, upon my word, I fancy he is right!—[All the Year Round.

Tim's Kit.

It surprised the shiners and newsboys around the postoffice the other day to see "Limpy Tim" come among them in a quiet way, and to hear him say:

"Boys, I want to sell my kit. Here's two brushes, a hull box of blacking, a good stout box, and the outfit goes for two shillings!"

"Goin' away, Tim?" queried one.

"Not 'zactly, boys, but I want a quarter the awfulest kind just now."

"Goin' on a 'scursion?" asked another.

"Not to-day, but I must have a quarter," he answered.

One of the lads passed over the change and took the kit, and Tim walked straight to the counting room of a daily paper, put down his money, and said:

"I guess I kin write it if you'll give me a pencil."

With slow-moving fingers he wrote a death notice. It went into the paper almost as he wrote it, but you might not have seen it. He wrote:

"Died—Litul Ted—of scarlet fever; aged three years. Funeral to-morrow, gon up to Hevin, left won brother."

"Was it your brother?" asked the cashier.

Tim tried to brace up, but he couldn't. The big tears came up, his chin quivered, and he pointed to the notice on the counter and gasped:

"I—I had to sell my kit to do it, but he had his arms aroun' my neck when he died!"

He hurried away home, but the news went to the boys, and they gathered in a group and talked. Tim had not been home an hour before a barefooted boy left the kit on the doorstep, and in the box was a bouquet of flowers, which had been purchased in the market by pennies contributed by a crowd of ragged but big-hearted urchins. Did God ever make a heart which would not respond if the right chord was touched?—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is about this time of year when the little boy expressed the wish that he was built like a hen-coop, out of laths, so that the breeze could blow right through him.

A Stock Exchange bear is described as a person who sells what he has not got; a bull as a man who buys what he cannot pay for; and "financing" as "buying shares" by a man who doesn't want them from one who has none to sell.

A bachelor, being rallied by some ladies on his single state, and asked how it was that he had never married, said: "I don't know exactly how it is, but I have always an indisposition to marriage, and I can't see why it should be, either. I surely don't inherit it, for my father and mother were both married."

If you would keep cool in body, keep cool in mind.

GO TO

A. A. BEDELL'S

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store

FOR A

First-class Boot or Shoe

Or Anything in the

Gent's Furnishing Goods Line.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw away your money by buying SHODDY GOODS, when you can secure a FIRST-CLASS article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.

A. A. Bedell.

February 2d, 1878.

719

WHY DON'T YOU STOP

And get a bale of that

NICE FRESH Cottage Cheese,

Better known in olden times as

Dutch Cheese,

Fresh from the farm every morning.

NEW CROP BEST

JAP TEA,

For 60cts per lb.

GEO. A. & T. NEAT.

A SPLENDID PREMIUM

To all PAID-UP Subscribers to the

Ypsilanti Commercial

For Vol. 15, ending March 1st, '79.

The Home Guide,

Book by 500 Ladies, contributed to the Chicago "Tribune."

This book contains more information than do the \$1.50 and \$2.00 cook books, besides possessing the important advantage over all others of being Practical Experiences of Practical "Home" Keepers.

Ten thousand copies were ordered before one copy came from the bindery. We have exclusive control of the book in this county, and it can be obtained only through this office.

A copy of this valuable book will be Presented to Every Subscriber to the

Ypsilanti "COMMERCIAL,"

For the volume ending March 1st 1879.

This is the choicest premium ever given to newspaper subscribers—something of real and practical value. The ladies will be delighted with it. Make up your subscriptions now. If your neighbors don't take the COMMERCIAL, tell them of this offer. They all want the paper and the book. You get the largest and best newspaper in the county, and a capital, practical, useful book of 160 pages, for the price of the former.

For the amount of reading matter, the COMMERCIAL doubles any other paper in the county, and it is the cheapest; only \$2.00 per annum.

G. R. Pattison,

PUBLISHER, YPSILANTI, MICH.

FARMERS!!

I have every facility for doing your Blacksmith work at

BOTTOM PRICES.

Having recently placed in my shop one of

RUSSELL'S

POWER BOLT CUTTING MACHINES

Can furnish Bolts and Nuts at manufacturers prices. I purchase my stock from 1st hands. Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

GEO. HUMPHREY,

Next door to Ferrier's Foundry and Machine Shop.

745-7f

To Our Patrons,

And all others interested in buying

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOLDINGS, &c.

The undersigned would respectfully announce that, after having been engaged in the lumber trade in this city for the past ten years, on a credit basis, they have DECIDED to

Turn Over a New Leaf,

January 1st, 1878, and

Sell for Cash Only.

No more expense keeping books

No more expense collecting!

No more poor accounts!

BUYING FOR CASH, AND SELLING FOR CASH

Will be Our Motto.

We shall sell on Smaller Margins than under the Credit System, thereby giving our customers better bargains for their money.

To those who have had credit hitherto, we shall endeavor to make it to your advantage, hereafter, to PAY WHEN YOU BUY. Yours Truly,

Parsons Bros.

Ypsilanti, December 15th, 1877.

Easterly AND Leonard,

quarters for the Grocery Trade!

Old stand of H. A. Weeks & Co.

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware.

The Women say our TEAS are the Best in the Market.

We Pay the Highest Market Price for EGGS and BUTTER, in exchange. And we will not be beat in the purchase of the produce of the garden and farm.

N. B.—We keep a Delivery Wagon, and deliver our goods at all times of the day.

EASTERLY & LEONARD,

South side Congress Street,

653 Second Store from Washington St.

Local Matters.

25 Visiting Cards, neatly printed, for TEN CENTS, at the "Commercial" Office. Larger quantities at proportionately low rates. The best bristol board stock used—either white or tinted, as desired.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams are visiting in the State of Maine.

—Liesemer, of the Saline Standard, made up last Thursday.

—Justice Skinner is making a noble and first-class record. Glad of it.

—"Make hay while the sun shines," and get a Summer suit at Wortley's.

—Turn out to the Reform meeting next Sunday at Light Guard hall, 3 P. M. Good speaking.

—Mr. Thomas Quirk, of Van Buren, a well-known citizen, died July 29th at the age of 54.

—Capt. Allen addressed an out door reform meeting at Flint last Sunday of over 2,000 persons.

—To run down and hunt the life of a man who has reformed, and is trying his level best to do better, is simply infernal.

—The clouded sky shut us out of even a glimpse of the eclipse. See another column for interesting reports from localities where it was total.

—Turn not, turn not to the right or left! but steer straight to Wortley's and get a suit of Summer clothing at prices to suit the purchaser.

—We earnestly exhort every friend of temperance to rally around and support the regenerated Reform Club. A good beginning was made last Sunday.

—Letters remaining uncalled-for, in Post Office, Aug. 1st: Frank Barton, Sylvester Clark, Mary Curran, E. G. Fisher, Bird Gould (2), Mrs. A. Hammond, Jennie Ochampaugh.

—The family and other relatives of Miss Ella Pattison, who died a year ago, met last Thursday and decorated her grave with beautiful flowers. Dr. S. W. Pattison, now past 81, made some deeply affecting remarks.

—Rev. Mr. Richmond and family left the city last Wednesday morning for Columbus, O. Before returning, they will also visit friends in New Jersey and Canada. Mr. R. will probably be absent three or four weeks, but his family will remain until October.

—The gospel of God's Grace will, the Lord willing, be preached in Mr. Charles Mansfield's yard, Ellis St., on Sunday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, by E. Acomb. All are affectionally invited to attend. Reader, the time is short. Where will you spend eternity?

—Rev. Mr. Perrin desires to be placed on the record in his late speech at Light Guard hall, (we were not present) as having made a square and manly protest against the further continuance of the card rooms, etc. No doubt that protest told in the result of their exclusion.

—The band have obtained rooms over the Women's Temperance Union in the Worden block. The large one for a practice room and the other for a reception and reading room, also for keeping the uniforms which we hope will soon be provided for them by the citizens.

—Don't forget the Lawn Social this evening, at the residence of Geo. Schaffer, corner Congress and Hamilton streets, benefit of Sextette band. The boys want to carpet their room over W. C. T. U., in Worden block. Ice cream, cake, grab bag, fortunes told, and spiced with plenty of charming music.

—Frank Joslin was the Capt. of our L. G. team, who went to Jackson to contest for the prize rifle. The company are Sergt. J. H. Manning, W. H. Hayton, R. C. Hayton, F. K. Owen, C. W. Manning and M. T. Woodruff. Our town did not win, but came pretty near it alphabetically. It came in fifth and Tecumseh first.

—We understand that Bickford & Co. who owned the gate patent have deeded its free use quite generally to farmers in this vicinity, also that they have sold it to other parties. The imposition of a tax upon a host of farmers who have innocently used it for years and even before the patent was trumped up is evidently a huge swindle.

—Mr. I. P. Griswold called at our office to-day. He is the agent for the Burlington and Mo. R. R. Land parties contemplating going will find it to their advantage to address him, I. P. Griswold, Howard House, Detroit, Mich. An excursion leaves Detroit and Ypsilanti, August 17th, for Lincoln, Nebraska. Tickets for round trip \$30.50.

—The School Board and Building committee have closed the contract for building the Union School building with Spitzly & Bro., of Detroit, for a little over \$25,000, and we are informed the work will at once be pushed with energy. The board and committee also elected John W. Flowers as superintendent. No better selection could be made.

—Woodruff complains because members of the club do not or ever have pretended to be reformed drinkers or drunkards have joined a large number of others who are truly such in exulting evils. He has disclaimed being a reformed man and yet no person has been so active and occupied so much time in speeches and in trying to mould the policy of the club as he. O. consistency, etc.

—Mrs. Turner, of this city, says she had a pleasant visit with Dr. Reynolds at Adrian last week. The good Doctor says that "all clubs he organizes now and henceforth, even though the club don't embrace over ten reform men, they are and shall be upon a correct moral basis, uncontaminated by cards and billiard attachments, conducing to idleness and vice."

—We are requested by Mr. E. Laible to say, that, inasmuch as many persons have the impression that there is a charge for admission to his Green Houses, he wishes it understood that all are invited to come in and look as much as they please, the same as in any other place where goods are exposed for sale, and Mr. Laible will be glad to have all come whenever they wish, no matter whether they desire to purchase anything or not.

—Mrs. H. T. Buck, of Wayne, died on the 24th, aged 90½ years. She was well-known in Detroit and throughout the county, where her numerous descendants are among the best and most prominent citizens, worthy descendants of a worthy ancestor. —Evening News.

—Mrs. Buck was the mother of Mrs. Leonard Chase, who formerly was for many years a resident of our city residing at the depot, first house east of Dr. Pattison. She was a woman of remarkable vitality, always healthy, and possessing superior mind and virtues of a high order. She was one of the pioneers of Washtenaw county.

—The Toledo Blade comments as follows on the recent visit of our Sextette Band to that city:

"The band, dressed in neat uniforms of blue and white, presented a fine appearance, and besides being good musicians, are well drilled in marching and movement. The drum major, a peer among his followers, gave his orders by the movement of his rod. He has the band in excellent training. It requires more than ordinary skill to go through the evolutions of the drill, and besides keeping that in mind to perform a difficult piece of music. But Ypsilantians are all skilled people, for the training which they receive from youth up, in spelling and pronouncing the name of their town, has the effect of making them wonderfully smart."

—Last Saturday, Cornelius Savage, a resident of Van Buren township, proprietor of the Belleville camp meeting grounds, a man highly esteemed, met his death under painful circumstances. He was returning home with a load of shingles and was not yet out of the city when a bundle getting displaced pushed him off on the heels of the horses and fell on him. The frightened horses kicked him repeatedly, injuring him so severely that he died about two o'clock the next morning. Dr. Pattison was summoned and he was removed into the house of John Gunn, where he died. It is a severe blow to his family.

—The following preamble and resolutions were adopted by the Ypsilanti Reform Club, Friday evening, July 26, by an affirmative vote of nearly 4 to 1:

WHEREAS, Differences of opinion exist in the Ypsilanti Reform Club, in relation to the propriety of permitting games of cards and billiards to be played in rooms now occupied by said Club, endangering ill feeling among its members, encouraging vice, and threatening the dissolution of said Club; therefore be it

Resolved, That from and after the adoption of this resolution, no games of cards, billiards, or chance, shall be tolerated in any room or rooms which are, or may be, under the supervision of said Club, and that the rooms now used and occupied by said Club for such purpose be forthwith closed.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee of this Club be and are hereby authorized to take charge of the property belonging to the Club, now in said rooms, and to sell or otherwise dispose of the same immediately, and the proceeds of sale to be appropriated to the payment of the present indebtedness of the Club.

Resolved, That all other property belonging to the Club shall be inventoried, and said inventory placed on file for the information and disposition of said Club, and that the Executive Committee shall give notice to the owners of card rooms of the surrender of same by the Club.

—We have been reading in our family circle "The Pogonoe people," by Harriet Beecher Stowe, published by Fords, Howard & Hurlbut, N. Y. City. It is nicely illustrated. Parents and children have been equally interested. It is a complete epitome of New England, Yankee life fifty years ago. We have the first celebration of Christmas by the Episcopalians and how it struck the Puritan mind, Democracy, Federalism, and the village politicians of that day, election days, militia training days, celebration of the 4th of July, a first-class type of a New England minister at that time, revolutionary officers, and even the famous stage driver represented aptly by "Hiel," chestnutting, apple bees, courting, the up and down Yankee in "Zeph Higgins" etc. It is an exceedingly entertaining book. Sold by Frank Smith.

—The remark incidentally made on Sunday, that had the card and billiard rooms been left without repeated protest and remonstrance to run their course, they would have been "eliminated ere now" is contrary to all human experience. It is preposterous assertion. Just as soon will selling liquor and drinking habits, unrestrained by protest, persuasion and public sentiment cure themselves. Had silence reigned on the subject it would have been the silence of death, a moral grave, burying in its yawning chasm a numerous company of our best and noblest youth, and only too late would the pulpit, moral and religious portion of community awakened to the fact that we had a big crop of gamblers, idlers, dead beats and luxuriantly blooming communists in our midst. First, agitation of the evil kept the public mind on the alert. Second, it awakened the public conscience to the inevitable mischievous results. Third, it kept the card and billiard rooms on far better behavior, and yet the evil was so patent that it could not hide it or cover itself up. Again, the remark that it was a simple conflict between two papers is an egregious error. The COMMERCIAL's position was fundamental, believing the thing wrong and pregnant with great danger and demoralizing results, and all the more under the enticing cover of a good cause. It would have been false to community, to its own valuable past record had it remained dumb.

—The Baptist Church at Ann Arbor has now a semi-centennial history. The celebration of this event was exceedingly interesting. This church seems to have had its residence in Ypsilanti for four years. The Christian Herald says:

"There have been the following pastors: Revs. Moses Clark, J. S. Twiss, Harvey Miller, W. L. Brown, A. A. Gurnsey, O. C. Comstock, M. Allen, A. Tenbrook, C. De Land, E. S. Dunham, S. Graves, G. W. Gunnison, J. M. Gregory, A. L. Freeman, S. Cornelius, N. S. Burton, and S. Haskell. Of the deacons, Daniel B. Brown was elected on the day of his baptism in 1832, and is still in active and esteemed service, an instance which probably cannot be paralleled. The church has had a good history. Besides all the work at home that it has wrought, one of its members sleeps well in the Shan Mountains of Burma, where his ardent missionary zeal seemed too early quenched; another is the devoted wife of a missionary in Tavoy, who has risen to excellence in her learning and practice as a physician; and still another is the faithful missionary of the Woman's Home Mission Society, laboring among the colored people at New Orleans."

Clark, Twiss, Miller, Brown, Allen, Gunnison, and Cornelius have gone home to their reward. Mr. Gunnison died recently at Boston. Comstock was at one time a member of Congress and an able man. Cornelius was a remarkable man, and died a revered father in Israel.

—Memory may retain, and does so oftentimes, for years the face and features of departed loved ones. But the outlines grow fainter and fainter, until they fade from the vision and from the retina of the mind itself. To have in the parlor, where it can be daily seen, a true likeness of a friend who will never be seen again in the family and social circle, is a great comfort and soother of sorrow. The photograph though a striking picture yet grows dim. So the crayon and India ink; but the Oil Painting unless destroyed by some accident retains the lifelike resemblance and is an heirloom down through the generations. Our attention was drawn to the studio of W. B. Conely, Detroit, by reading an article in the Post and Tribune of a painting of Dr. Cooker of the University, spoken of in the highest terms of praise as being true to the original. Our exchequer was limited, but our family wanted a true and enduring picture of a dear one, whose youthful virtues and accomplishments were engraven upon the tablets of our souls. Furnished with a photograph, a first-class likeness, (Mrs. Parsons, in our city, is famous in this line,) Mr. W. B. Conely, of Detroit, painted a likeness in oil colors, that is pronounced by good judges one of great merit, both as a work of art and in truthfulness to the original. It surpasses in giving soul expression the photograph, a good test of a superior likeness. We invite lovers of paintings, and of art, to call and see the likeness, and especially those wishing, as far as human art and skill can do, to bring back to life and memory their departed loved ones.

—An argument has been brought out against the purchase of the Beal-Stereo collection by the university, which at this range looks like a hard nut to crack. It is that these curiosities from abroad were entered free of duty in the U. S. customs as having been imported for "the use of the said university of Michigan, as its permanent property, and are not intended for sale." —Evening News.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[REGULAR MEETING.]

MONDAY EVE., July 29th, 1878.

Council met.

Mayor in the chair.

Roll called.

Present, Ald. Kishlar, Roys, Cremer, Owen, Folmer, Smith and Hutchinson.

REPORTS.

From E. B. Boyce, et al., Asking that Michigan, Catharine, Woodard and Buffalo Streets be graded and graveled.

Referred to Ald. 1st ward.

From P. Leonard, et al., Asking for suitable reservoirs for fire purposes in the 1st ward.

Referred to Committee on Fire Department.

From Chas. Fleming, et al., Complaint of the condition of John Kellian's barn and premises.

Referred to Board of Health.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

From City Clerk.

That he had received, oath and acceptance of J. W. Cleveland, and bond of Geo. W. Carr.

Report accepted and bond approved.

From Foreman Cornwell Fire Co., To the Mayor and Common Council of the city of Ypsilanti.

I would respectfully direct your attention to the condition of the roof of the Engine house on Huron St. It has been in a leaky condition since it was put on. The constant repairing by the company themselves, owing to its imperfect and faulty condition. It ought to receive immediate attention. Respectfully yours,

EDWARD BATWELL.

Referred to Committee on Fire Department.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

From Committee on Fire Department.

The Committee on Fire Department, to whom was referred the petition of E. Laible, asking permission to build an office within the fire limits, beg leave to report that they have had the same under consideration, and find that the freedom from fire which the business part of the city has enjoyed has rendered the erection of wooden buildings in rear of the stores, a subject demanding your earnest consideration and prompt action. The subject has been brought officially to your notice, but in every instance, except one, permission has been gained to erect all sorts of fire traps within the most exposed places inside the fire limits. It seems absurd to refer a matter to a committee to investigate, and then grant permission directly opposed to their report. Your committee are obliged to report adversely to the request of Mr. Laible, being unwilling to increase the fire risk in this locality.

Report accepted and adopted.

From Committee on Printing.

Report favorably upon the claims of C. Woodruff & Son, C. R. Pattison and E. D. & W. H. Greene.

Report accepted.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

E. A. Pitkin, posting tax notices. \$ 1 00

D. W. Thompson, labor and material bridge over road. 110 61

D. W. Thompson, labor on Cross St. bridge. 6 13

D. W. Thompson, lamp post Plum Creek bridge. 6 00

D. W. Thompson, repairs City Hall. 28 97

D. W. Thompson, salary. 150 00

3301 71

Frank Joslin, salary. 75 00

Follmer & Scovill, lumber bridge over road. 86 47

C. R. Pattison, printing. 64 44

C. Woodruff & Son, printing. 51 45

W. D. & E. H. Greene, printing. 41 75

Clark Cornwell, salary Ald. 3 years. 19 00

Ordered paid from Contingent Fund, Ayes 7, Nays 0.

By Ald. Cremer:

Resolved, That the time for payment of axes without percentage be extended 20 days from August 1st, 1878.

Laid on the table.

By Committee on Streets and Walks:

Resolved, That the Marshal be instructed to employ a Surveyor and have the grade established on the North side of Congress Street, from the West side of Huron street to the bridge.

Adopted.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet Monday evening, August 12, 1878, at 8 o'clock.

FRANK JOSLIN, City Clerk.

DON'T buy a Sewing Machine until you have seen the

NEW WHEELER & WILSON.

For sale by

ROBBINS & SWEET.

Straight Needle. No Shuttle to thread. Simplest and easiest to handle. Runs easily, quietly, and rapidly. Most durable and best made in the world. Call and see it. 744-1f

Michigan Central Railroad.

TIME TABLE, MAY, 12th, 1877.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Albion Express.	Night Express.
Chicago.....Lv.	7 30	9 00	4 00	5 15	9 00
Michigan City.....	9 25	11 10	6 35	7 40	11 15
New Buffalo.....	9 47	11 27	6 57	8 11	11 35
Niles.....	10 45	12 15	8 12	9 00	12 35
Kalamazoo.....	12 32	1 40	10 00	10 25	2 15
Battle Creek.....	1 27	2 35	11 08	11 33	3 17
Marshall.....	2 25	3 00	11 37	12 05	3 49
Albion.....	2 52	3 21	12 05	12 45	4 10
Jackson.....	3 45	4 00	12 45	1 10	4 50
Chase.....	4 40	4 50	1 31	1 45	5 45
Dexter.....	5 07	5 10	1 47	2 05	6 25
Ann Arbor.....	5 20	5 30	2 10	2 20	6 45
Ypsilanti.....	5 38	5 44	2 27	2 30	6 58
Wayne Junction.....	6 02	6 08	2 52	2 54	7 09
G. T. Junction.....	6 33	6 35	3 22	3 24	7 40
Detroit.....	6 48	6 50	3 40	3 45	8 00

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going east, at 10:45 A. M.

GOING WEST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Albion Express.	Night Express.
Detroit.....Lv.	7 15	10 00	5 00	6 35	10 50
G. T. Junction.....	7 46	10 25	5 32	7 10	11 02
Wayne Junction.....	8 10	10 45	6 00	7 38	11 24
Ypsilanti.....	8 29	11 00	6 30	8 11	11 41
Dexter.....	8 56	11 25	6 53	8 31	12 05
Chase.....	9 15	11 45	7 08	8 46	12 25
Jackson.....	10 20	12 15	8 00	9 40	1 45
Marshall.....	11 50	1 30	11 03	11 35	2 15
Battle Creek.....	12 19	1 55	11 35	12 05	2 50
Kalamazoo.....	1 13	2 33	12 30	1 28	3 52
Niles.....	3 06	4 07	1 39	2 38	4 24
Michigan City.....	4 50	5 20	2 55	4 15	5 47
Chicago.....	6 55	7 40	10 30	6 45	8 00

*Sunday excepted. †Saturday and Sunday excepted.

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going west, at 3:51 P. M.

H. B. LEDYARD, Gen. Supt., Detroit.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Detroit Express.....10:30 A. M.

Mail.....5:20 P. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Evening Express.....7:40 P. M.

Mail.....8:15 A. M.

SALINE.

GOING EAST.

Detroit Express.....Arrive 9:50 A. M.

Mail.....4:53 P. M.

GOING WEST.

Evening Express.....8:10 P. M.

Mail.....9:25 A. M.

SPEEDILY CURED!

All forms of Private or Nervous Diseases are Speedily Cured (no matter how far advanced) by the use of the Western Medical Institute, No. 81 Woodward Avenue, corner of Larned Street, Detroit, Mich. No Cure No Pay. Send stamps for circular. All communications confidential. 751-754

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, on the 23rd day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hattie Mallory, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Isaac G. Harriman, praying that Frederick W. Cleveland may be appointed administrator of the estate of the said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the 2nd day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petition should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL AND NEWS-PAPER printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register. 751-754

J. H. Sampson

Has the

WELCOME WRINGER!

It is the best because it has

Rolls of Larger Diameter, made of the most Durable and Elastic

RUBBER,

which allow bunches, buttons, etc., to pass through without injury

to Machine or Clothing. A combination Spring of